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HEAVY METAL

THE MATURE ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

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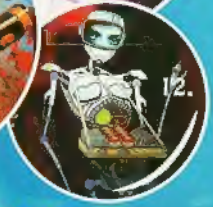

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HEAVY METAL

Publishers Note:

I don't know about you guys, but I think the Simon Bisley cover of this issue FUCKING ROCKS!

During a recent visit to L.A., I showed Simon a shoot of Julie as "Joan of Arc" by the completely kick ass photographer Justice Howard (her work just happens to be featured in our gallery this month!!!) and he was so inspired that he knocked out this masterpiece! Cheers to Julie, Justice, and Simon!

Very fitting opening for the rest of the issue, which I'm very proud of and features a lot of our first string players. But, I'm especially pumped to have Pat Mills and Olivier Ledroit's next "SHA" installment included.

I'd like to make special note of my pal, Billy Martinez' premiere in Heavy Metal with his story, "WILDFLOWER" and want to take the time to wish him and all the other struggling independent artists and publishers out there my best, and to keep up the good fight. I also want to say that I hope to expand a section of the magazine in the future to promote more of this up and coming kind of talent. I'll keep you posted.

Related to the last point, the editorial staff at Heavy Metal and I have been kicking around a number of ideas to expand the magazine without taking away the number of "story pages" in each issue. We want to bring in some more traditional magazine-like sections, like in the old days. Nothing has been carved in stone yet so stay tuned and give me any thoughts you might have.

This leads me to comment on the letters section of this issue which features a lot of the mail we've been getting related to the movie since its release for rental and DVD back in October—I can't thank all of the folks that wrote in enough for their efforts, they really do help. Please keep them coming, keep them as critical as you've been making them. I'll also ask you to continue to comment on any specific issue you feel strongly about, as well as any part of the web-site, www.heavymetal.com you thing we can improve.

Beyond that, I hope that all of you are making it through the winter months and all the holidays just fine. Personally, I love this time of year, and I love spending time with my family back in Maine and Massachusetts.

Until next time, thanks for taking a ride.

Kris Eastburg

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

With the movie hitting the DVD and rental markets, comments are starting to roll in, and much like the selection of letters below— folks seem to be divided 50/50, but slightly more on the thumbs down side. Keep the notes coming—more next time.

Oh my god!!! This has got to be one of the best movies I've ever seen. I have been waiting for over a year to see the new Heavy Metal 2000 movie and I wasn't disappointed. All I can say is wow, the movie was awesome, the features were awesome, and the soundtrack is one of the best I've ever heard. Keep up the good work on one of the best magazines ever published.
Nate

I just watched Heavy Metal 2000 and I was thoroughly disappointed in it. I guess I expected the animation to be like the first one. If you're considering a third animated movie, it needs to have better animation. This movie looked like Saturday morning television. It was a let down.
Dave

I saw your movie on cable television. The story line rocked big time. I loved it, but I had a major problem with your 2D to 3D mesh work. The 3D was slam'in, especially the work done on the starship Cortez. Your 2D however, lacked the quality found in your first Heavy Metal film. The techniques used there should have been employed in 2000. As for Bisley's concept work, I wish the characters he originally rendered could have been placed on the larger cinema canvas. That alone would have turned your promising efforts on this long awaited sequel into box office gold. I look forward to your next project.
Louis

Mortality sucks. Immortality sucks. This movie sucks. I can't believe you let a movie like this bare the Heavy Metal name. I am just thankful that I rented it before I bought it. WHEW... Thanx for the delay in VHS for sales release... otherwise it would be sitting in the trash right now.

Did Heavy Metal 2000 come out in theatres? I don't ever remember promotions for it. I finally saw it in at my video store and immediately rented it. The story line, characters, art, plot, and music were fantastic! I must admit I wished there was more frontal nudity and sex scenes, but hey, Heavy Metal 2000 is still more coherent than its predecessor. If it was never released in theatres than the movie did not get its due, because it was a very good movie.
Don

Just saw FAKK2 on a satellite dish. What happened? Not a single hint of a theatrical release? Be that as it may, I was embarrassed!! I encouraged people to seek out this movie. What the %$@! happened??? The look in their eyes!! They think I'm nuts because I hyped it, and the worst thing is that I've got nothing to say to defend the movie or my entertainment selections. Bummer man, no touchdown, strike out, air ball. What can I say!
Miller

SEND LETTERS TO HEAVY METAL, 100 BROADWAY RD., SUITE 100, EAST BUILDING, RICHMOND, CA 94804

GALLERY

JUSTICE HOWARD

PART ONE...THE INCEPTION...BY JUSTICE HOWARD

Let me hip you to the mechanics of how it all started.

It all commenced with a short trip to SWORD & STONE. It was at Jane's insistence that I ended up there. Tony Swatton is the owner of SWORD & STONE. I went to visit him with nothing else in mind than just to meet the man and see his wares. The collaboration was an act of God, born in and of itself. Jane kept saying, "You must see him...you'll go apeshit when you see his stuff!" She was absolutely right...especially about the "apeshit" part! As soon as I walked through the door, I completely lost my mind.

Sculpture from Marilyn Manson video

Bride by Little John

CREDITS

In Search of Perseverance: JUSTICE HOWARD

Models: KINK MONROE - 24 time Playboy Playmate

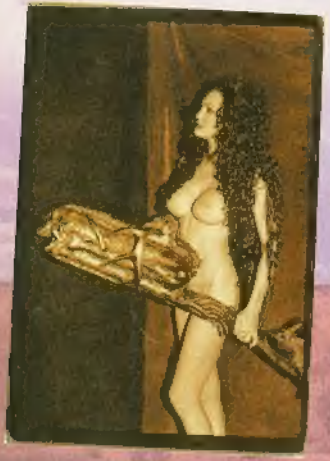
Bruxeria: HEIDI STRONQUEZ - Playboy Playmate

Model on Rocks: KRISTY

Action Model: MARIE OTTAVIO

Page Four Model: KINA KEEN

I was looking at the "blade" from the movie "BLADE," the Zorro sword, as well as the sword built for the CONAN the BARBARIAN tv series (The original sword for the CONAN movie was made by Jody Samson), the sword from HIGHLANDER 4, the Zorro movie sword, etc., etc., etc. (All were used later in this photo profile.



After the pile of drool had settled that I left on the floor directly under Tony's weapons...I mentioned to him that I was shooting JULIE STRAIN for a magazine cover that evening. Tony said he had worked with Julie on a few movies and he inquired as to what the styling of the shoot was to be. I told him that the magazine issue was called THE FEMININE MYSTIQUE.

So Tony walks over to a spot in his shop where this gorgeous chain mail piece was laying out and picks up another huge piece of armour. With his unique brand of blacksmith brilliance, Tony drops this bomb on his visiting fotog: "Well why don't you shoot her like JOAN OF ARC? You can't get more feminist than that! Here, I'll lend you this armour and you can just bring it back tomorrow."

Well, tomorrow came and went, the shoot went flawlessly (well, of course it did. I was shooting JULIE STRAIN!!) and I ended up with some absolutely stunning images of Julie in Joan of Arc chain mail & armour. The sword we used in the Julie's shoot was, of course, her FAMOUS 2 sword from her movie. Julie is my favorite model (and friend) and I cherish the time I spend documenting her voluptuous form.

After the Julie shoot was completed and all her images had been processed, Julie suggested I continue on with the series and have the end result appear as a profile in HEAVY METAL.

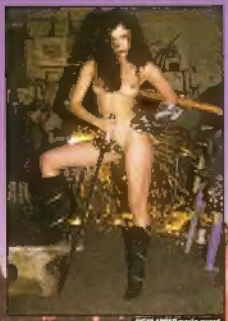
Since they had never, ever featured a photographer before (Heavy Metal has always only published illustrators), I was jazzed to death by the factoring of this proposal.

So, I contacted Tony at SWORD & STONE once again and asked him if he'd like to initiate a collaboration for HEAVY METAL. Tony was up for it. I'm sure visions of naked female warrior princesses lounging around his shop might have sold him on the idea. So with that, I planned the shoot.

PART TWO...THE SHOOT

I had decided that the photo shoot would be story boarded and then broken down into three parts.

1. The Joan of Arc shoots with Julie were the first images and they were already "in the can." Those were taken against the black velvet backdrop right in the living room of Julie's own spacious residence.



HIGHLANDER movie sword.

Head piece from Marilyn Manson video.

2. Would be photographed at Tony's shop, thereby giving it the "real-deal blacksmith shop" feel, where we could shoot sparks behind the camera and the girls would wear all the swords and armour as props. For this shoot, I would use two Playboy Playmates, ELKE JEINSEN and DEVIN DEVASQUEZ. Elke is a blonde, Devin darkhaired. I wanted a sort of salt vs. pepper look. Light vs. dark. And no foam-domes!!!

(Left) Elke with CONAN television series sword; (Right) Devin with Marines sword.

3. This shoot would have more of a 1,000,000 Years B.C. "cave girl" kind of feel to it. So I decided to shoot it on some big rocks in Chatsworth, CA. It's the actual spot where they shoot all of the western movies. An outside shoot would give a different feel altogether to both indoor shoots I had already styled. I would use Arban (pronounced R-BONN) for this one. The knife that Arban used in the shoot was provided by LITTLE JOHN, a badass blademaker. That knife, with the birdface on the end of the handle and two skull-spawns by the blade, is now part of my private art collection. All of the other weapons, swords and costuming in the shoot, however, are from SWORD & STONE.

Marilyn Manson head piece with Real Hunter wythe.

Stable by Little John.

Razor shows A Soul Hunter scythe. The scythe was fashioned in the last seasons of BABYLON 5. The "Soul Hunters" were fearsome characters in this episode with Martin Sheen.

Well, that's about it, kiddies. That's how it came into play. I wanted to do a cross between Frazetta meets "Untamed Warrior Women." Or, Xena times 10. Without the collaboration of TONY SWATTEN this profile never would be have come to fruition. Also thanks to JANE McMANIGILL for the introduction which fused TONY and I together. Thanks to my gorgeous girls for being exciting canvases. The voluptuous palettes aiding me in my quest for beautiful imagery. Props to my pal Julie Strain for possessing the perameters from which all other models must be measured. And kudos to Tony Swatten, one rad, bad blacksmith.

Stable by Little John.

Check website www.justiceinward.com for more HEAVY METAL imagery.

Peering Into Distant Corners

Jaded web surfers, UFOlogists, gamers, comics, horror and sci-fi fans looking for a website that's definitely skewed too and the bizarre need scour the web no more for content they can sink their fangs into. Distant Corners is now online, (www.distantcorners.com) premiered June 26, 2000. It's the latest generation multimedia web environment replete with current UFO sightings, a rotating lineup of webseries, a virtual museum of film memorabilia, celebrity guest appearances, gaming, film previews, and chat rooms (advertised with free e-mail and straight jackets, though laboratories are not included). President and CEO Bergsman describes it as, "an entertainment company that creates horror and sci-fi franchise properties and introduces them to our audience via our online network, DistantCorners.Com." Distant Corners.Com is an Internet destination we like to call the last bastion of sanity, a place where horror and sci-fi fans can call home." So beyond simply providing entertainment, it's a launching pad for mainstream and cult concepts with a built-in way to build test them through the stream of web denizens surfing by to check it out. On first consideration, Distant Corners' most innovative idea may be its streamlined melding of production, promotion, and experimentation.

In trying to create content that, "highlights the uniqueness of the Internet," Bergsman explains, "We try to find the right balance between providing information, giving the fans a platform to communicate with each other, and also to be entertained with interesting original content.

"We have strong offline components to help support our efforts as the bandwidth evolves, with licensing and traditional production efforts, publishing, merchandise, games, TV shows and movies are part of our equation. The Internet efforts are a true companion piece to these areas, so it doesn't need to live or die on its own."

Future plans for Distant Corners are equally bold. 2001 will bring a Distant Corners comic book line, and further steps to establish a presence on television and films. "We want Distant Corners to be a brand that is known across most major entertainment platforms."

Once you learn who's behind this media juggernaut, it's no surprise that it's such an innovative fusion of content and promotion. Its creators possess some truly impressive entertainment industry credentials, especially President/Director Joe Roth. Roth, head of Revolution Studios, is the founder of the Distant Corners Entertainment Group. Roth has the most impressive pedigree of any of the twisted innovators responsible for the site. He was the chairman of Walt Disney Studios from 1996 through 2000, ran Caravan Pictures for two years, and was chairman of 20th Century Fox from 1989 until 1992. The different series developed at Distant Corners will form the nucleus of Revolution Studios' pool of entertainment properties.

John Hegeman's web marketing company was responsible for the innovative *Blair Witch* website that made that fright film the phenomenon it was. Hegeman's company also created promotional websites for *Stargate*, *The Buena Vista Social Club* and many other films. Like several of his Dark Corners colleagues, Hegeman's roots are in the world of cult fare like *Date of the Dead* and *Kentucky Fried Movie*.

One of Distant Corners' most omnipresent creations, and one whose imagery plays a large part in the distinctive aura of menace the site exudes is Eli 3 Stone, late of *The Tick* comic. 5 Stone can best be called Distant Corners' chief designer, though he lacks a formal title. "I need to invent a new buzzword that talks 'multitasking' a step further," says 5 Stone, suggesting. "Megatasking? Omnitasking? Asked about the scope of his role in creating Distant Corners, he states, "Generally speaking, I am responsible for creating and maintaining the Distant Corners universe (and its merchandising, advertising, letterhead, and so on)." My characters and environments play host to all of these elements and more, giving the site a common theme. Each section of the web site now has its own character that greets you in its respective universe. But that's not enough for John (Hegeman) and it's not enough for me, either. No, these characters must have well-defined personality traits and back stories, motivations and jealousies. The Distant Corners universe should be full and rich and vital on its own."

When asked where he gets some of the twisted concepts he creates, he replies, "I'm a big fan of abnormal psychology, but I prefer to watch it in action rather than read about it."

The **Masters of Horror and Sci Fi** channel (www.scifi.com) hosts the **Dark Thoughts** channel. It's is a kind of virtual talk show set in an office crammed with links to Fasano's new and old concepts, even to discarded ideas fished from a virtual trash can. Like CEO Hegeman, Fasano's filmic roots are in schlocky shockers like *Blood Sisters*, *The Edge of Hell*, and *Zombie Nightmare*. **Dark Thoughts** explores the horror genre with digital tours, original screenplays, comic, film memorabilia (for sale!), animation, and a movie poster gallery from the films Fasano has written. Fasano has also lent his talents to conceiving six original ideas for the site. His current offering, created in collaboration with Tim Hunter, is Bad Vlad, a violent retelling of the Dracula legend animated by the Moser Brothers, with a script by veteran comic book scribe Joe (*X-Force*, *The Search for Cyclops*, etc.) Harris.

Bob Balaban's **Closer Encounters** takes viewers to the science fiction end of the spectrum, and is one of Distant Corners' brightest spots (in pun intended). It's an interactive science fiction environment styled like the interior of a flying saucer features an animated Balaban as the host. A highly respected character actor (*Midnight Cowboy*, *Catch-22*), who also boasts impeccable science fiction credentials, Balaban is a perfect choice for a host. In addition to his acting credits, Balaban has latterly moved into the directing arena, directing the cannibal comedy *Parents*, the teen zombie comedy, *My Boyfriend's Back*, and is also active as a writer and producer.

Balaban's own reasons for signing on as a sci-fi host are surprisingly obvious. "Science fiction is an ongoing part of my life because of acting in *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*, *2010*, etc., and recent and future directing work for a new sci-fi series, *Dead Last*, that will be coming out on the WB (network) in the spring. I am truly fascinated by the whole subject."

His channel encompasses field trips to conventions, makeup studios, and the like, as well as cameo appearances by stars like fellow *Close Encounters* alum Richard Dreyfuss.

Balaban admits to a long-standing interest in UFOs that predates acting in Close Encounters. One of that film's technical advisors was UFO expert J. Allen Hynek. "While filming *Close Encounters* I spent a lot of time with Dr. Hynek, a scientist who worked on Project Blue Book, a UFO search sponsored by the Federal government. Hynek told me they found many examples of UFOs, but the official government report stated, 'nothing found.' I hope to do a segment with his son in the near future." One of the site's most interesting features is a UFO encyclopedia that encompasses the most commonly seen spacecraft, and alien body types. For those curious about UFOs, it presents a wealth of information in a very compact package.

Dark Corners also offers visitors the opportunity to download a 3-D tour of Blair Witch World that includes jaunts through Heather Parr's house and the forbidding Black Hills Forest. In addition to the tour, there's also the *Blair Witch Testament*, an animated series that ends in a plug for Distant Corners'

GAMES

MEDIA GRANDE

the TREND

BY MEREDITH BOGARD

THEATRE OF TRAGEDY

Strolling block S.u.C.K.S[illegible] So I've been out of commission on such a thanksgiving outing now again[illegible] way to celebrate some new soup's attempt a rock [illegible]ith Black my [illegible] drawing board.

I popped in **Theatre of Tragedy** and to my delight listened carefully to an anti-tragic sound. Blending gothic rock synthesizing metal and a kick bass harmony of vocalist [illegible] we[illegible]y of [illegible] writing-phobia.

Opening with **Mach ne** [illegible] ken 2000 [illegible] **Musique,** both slivers down my [illegible]. The attempt [illegible] sonic resonance, develops **Theatre of Tragedy** into their own method of 2000 pioneers of sound and exposure to mystical euphoria. Conversations with Kristoffer Espenaes, harmonizes with modernly tranquil Raymond Rohonmy astrophonesly well. see Blondie for the millennium in Ms Espenaes.

Don't be alarmed that they have worked damn hard for this success they are finding in this new "Gen Y" era. They have a slew of tunes under their belt.

Der tranz Der Schatten 1996

Aegis For the Dead - 1997

Cassandra - 996

Venus Darkness They Fear - 996

[illegible] 2000

This is [illegible] **Theatre of Tragedy** is late arrived to come on the world, by signing to Nuclear Blast Australia and West Rock distribution Germany leaving behind their [illegible] label, Massacre Records.

A [illegible] movie [illegible] with depressing [illegible] pleading lyrics loading that way on **Musique.** this Norwegian band is bound to impress the likes of all ages and above. Wa[illegible] and above. Bu[illegible]

Theatre of Tragedy has [illegible] sound easily identified in **Radio Image** and **Musique** while keeping [illegible] their raw and gritty attitude on **Crash/Concrete**. And no [illegible] called **kosm acka pa** Sorry I can't identify more than that. But hey looks interesting doesn't it?

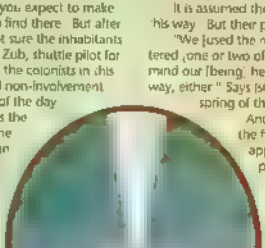
It even sounds interesting. Beginning with an enveloping melodic of synthesized sound waves and subtle hyleen [illegible] grind, early a soothing experience [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The Strangest Outpost

To Federation colonists on remote CeiTai Folix12 the inexplicable is routine.

Perhaps the most intriguing of the 108 worlds in the Federation space is a world on the fringes of the Federation space. Discovered over seventy years ago by Tsallerol sub light cruisers, the world they named CeiTai Folix is aptly described by the name's translation, 'Place of Riddles.'

"When you go to a planet you expect to make an impact on the life forms you find there. But after a year on this planet I'm still not sure the inhabitants are aware of us," says Bojdaan Zub, shuttle pilot for the CeiTai Folix colony. Like all the colonists in this remote outpost, avoidance and non-involvement with the "locals" are the order of the day. Usually the *Colonial Imperative* is the hardest rule to follow, but for the 37 humans and Tsallerol living in this single outpost on CeiTai's equator the problem seems to be the opposite.



Pictured on the opposite page are two of the many peculiarities that abound on this mystifying world. What appears to be a castle or intricately carved monolith is really a sort of factory or machine whose purpose is unknown. What appeared to be a Gothic styled doorway turned out to be just an inset of solid stone.

Another mystery of this world are the roads. There are thousands of them and they cover great distances. One roadway was traced for over 2000 km before ending in a swamp. Like all the roads, it seemed to lead nowhere.

Then there are the creatures that travel the roadways. They come from underground near marshes and swamps and appear to be amphibious, since they seem undaunted by liquid or dry environments. Yet to be observed are any feeding or mating habits. They make no sound.

None of these black formless creatures has ever been seen on the roadways without a strange decorated shell, like the one shown at right. Note that something resembling a head protrudes from the upper front, and grasping arms wave continually as it moves. And it moves slowly, stopping every hundred meters or so, then moving on, leaving green stalls of slime where it stopped. Rain causes the excrement to dissolve and spread out, becoming another layer of road surface.

It is assumed the creatures built the roads in this way. But their purpose remains a mystery. "We [used the roads] ourselves and encountered [one or two of the] beings. They [do not] mind our [being] here, [but] don't move [out of the] way, either." Says βC15[illegible] a Tsai colonist and offspring of the planet's discoverer STaCS.

Another oddity pictured here are the flocks of bat-like animals which appear threatening but are not predatory. Occasionally they can be seen sweeping over the marshlands. Since no specimens have been studied, these [illegible].

The CeiTai Folix colony seen in the distance (and in the inset, opposite page) is self sufficient and keeps in close contact with an orbiting station in space. The beam of light is a laser floodlight which serves two purposes, to sterilize gasses ingested from the environment for use by the colony, and to insulate a tachyon communications beam so that it won't react with the atmosphere. The beam is used only when necessary and switched off if flocks of "bats" are in the area.

Colonial life is usually hazardous duty. But on CeiTai Folix, fear and caution are replaced by puzzlement and mystery. "We'll eventually unlock the secrets of the towers and the roads," said a human colonists. "Planets are like single organisms. To truly understand them, you have to learn how all their parts work together. It takes time. Lots of time." ⊛

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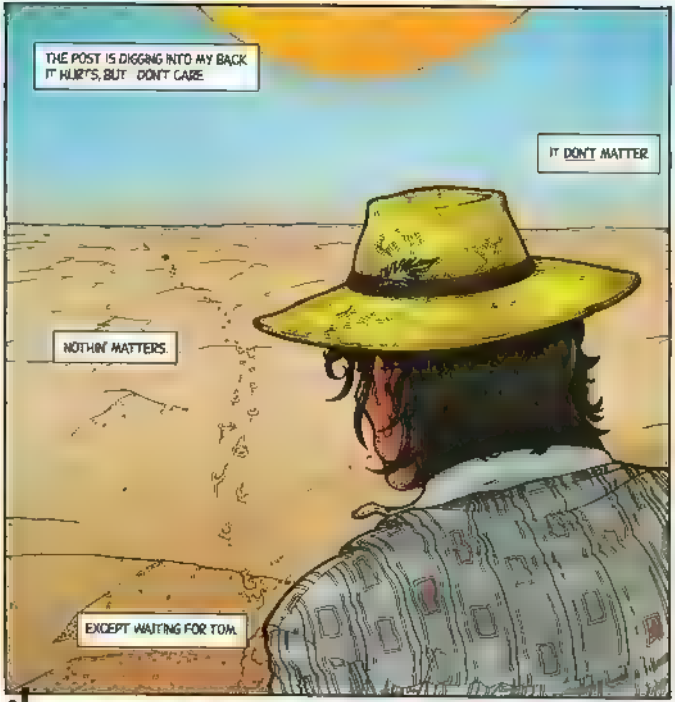
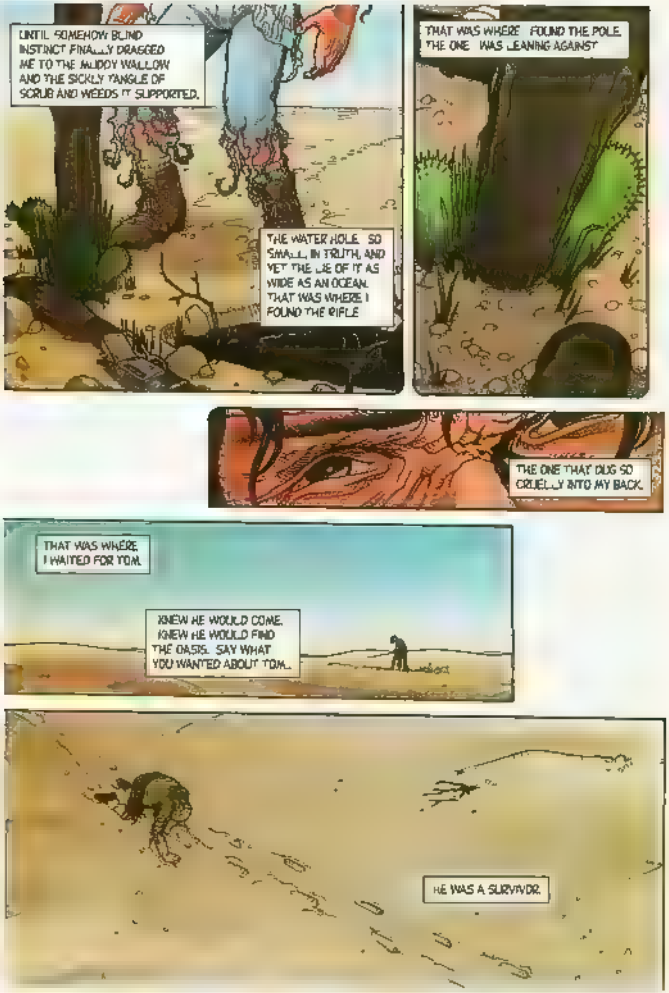


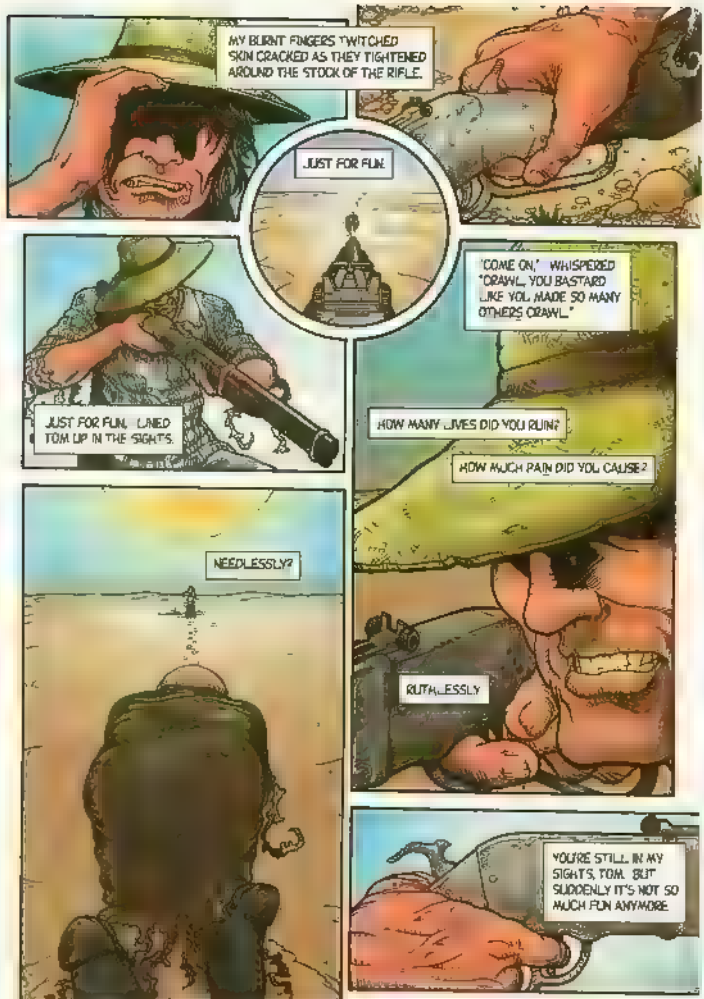
the LONGEST pleasure

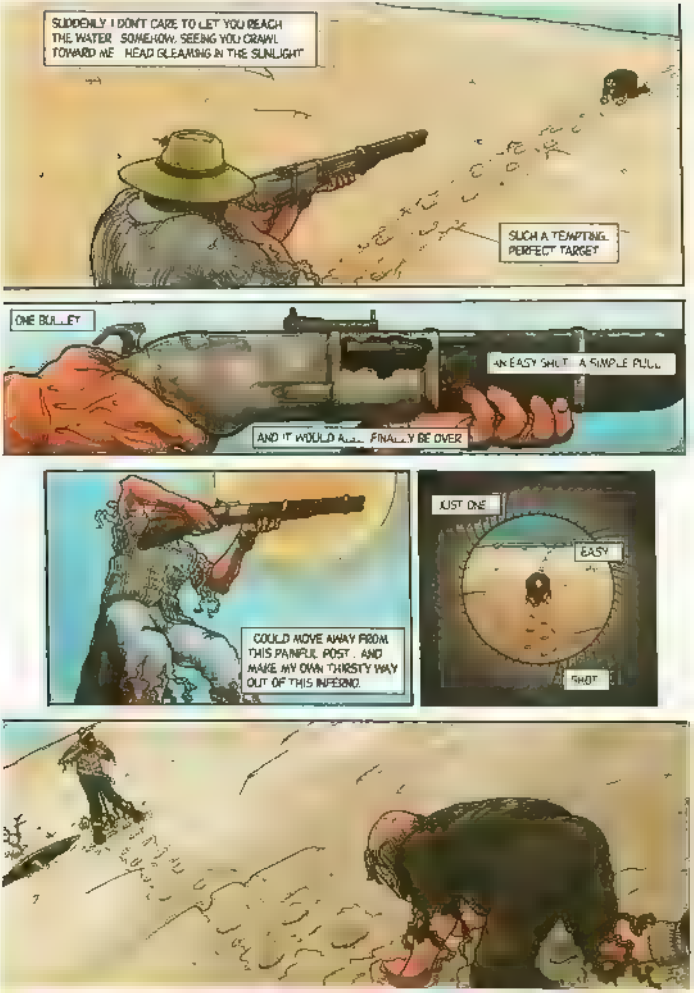
NOW HATRED IS BY FAR THE LONGEST PLEASURE.
MEN LOVE IN HASTE, BUT THEY DETEST AT LEISURE.
LORD BYRON

NOW WE GOT STRANDED IN THE DESERT. ALONE, WITHOUT SUPPLIES, LEFT TO DIE— NONE OF THAT WAS IMPORTANT NOW.
THE HEAT. THE BAKING, PRYING DRYNESS THAT [redacted] TONGUES... THAT WAS ALL THAT MATTERED.
HAD STOPPED SWEATING IN LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR. IT HAD ONLY TAKEN MY BODY THAT LONG TO ADJUST TO OUR SITUATION.
TO UNDERSTAND THAT WE WERE LOST IN A HELL OF BURNING GLARE AND BLINDING PAIN.
AND THAT IT WAS GOING TO TAKE EVERYTHING WE HAD TO GET OURSELVES OUT ALIVE.
WHERE TOM WAS AT THAT POINT, I DIDN'T KNOW. OR CARE. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS, I HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT HIM.
I HAD HAD MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.

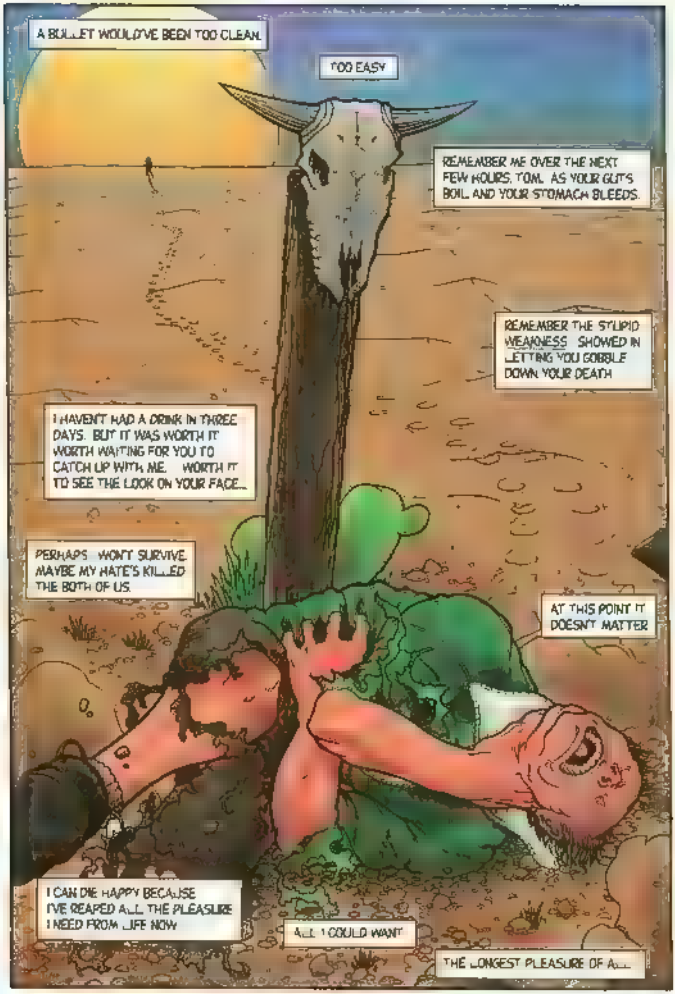
IT TOOK ME TWO DAYS TO FIND THE OASIS. TWO DAYS STRUGGLING ACROSS THE FIERY SANDS. ACROSS THE SUFFOCATING FORGE EVER BLASTING AT ME–
DRAINING ME, REDUCING ME, SEARING AND BOILING AND CHARRING ME
STRIPPING ME TO THE MOST BASIC COMPONENTS...
THOSE THAT KEPT ONE FOOT MOVING AFTER THE OTHER
STEP AFTER STEP..
STEP AFTER STEP
STEP
AFTER
STEP
AFTER STEP


UNTIL SOMEHOW BLIND INSTINCT FINALLY DRAGGED ME TO THE MUDDY WALLOW AND THE SICKLY TANGLE OF SCRUB AND WEEDS IT SUPPORTED.
THE WATER HOLE. SO SMALL, IN TRUTH, AND YET THE LIE OF IT AS WIDE AS AN OCEAN. THAT WAS WHERE I FOUND THE RIFLE
THAT WAS WHERE FOUND THE POLE. THE ONE WAS LEANING AGAINST
THE ONE THAT DUG SO CRUELLY INTO MY BACK.
THAT WAS WHERE I WAITED FOR TOM.
KNEW HE WOULD COME. KNEW HE WOULD FIND THE OASIS. SAY WHAT YOU WANTED ABOUT TOM..
HE WAS A SURVIVOR.

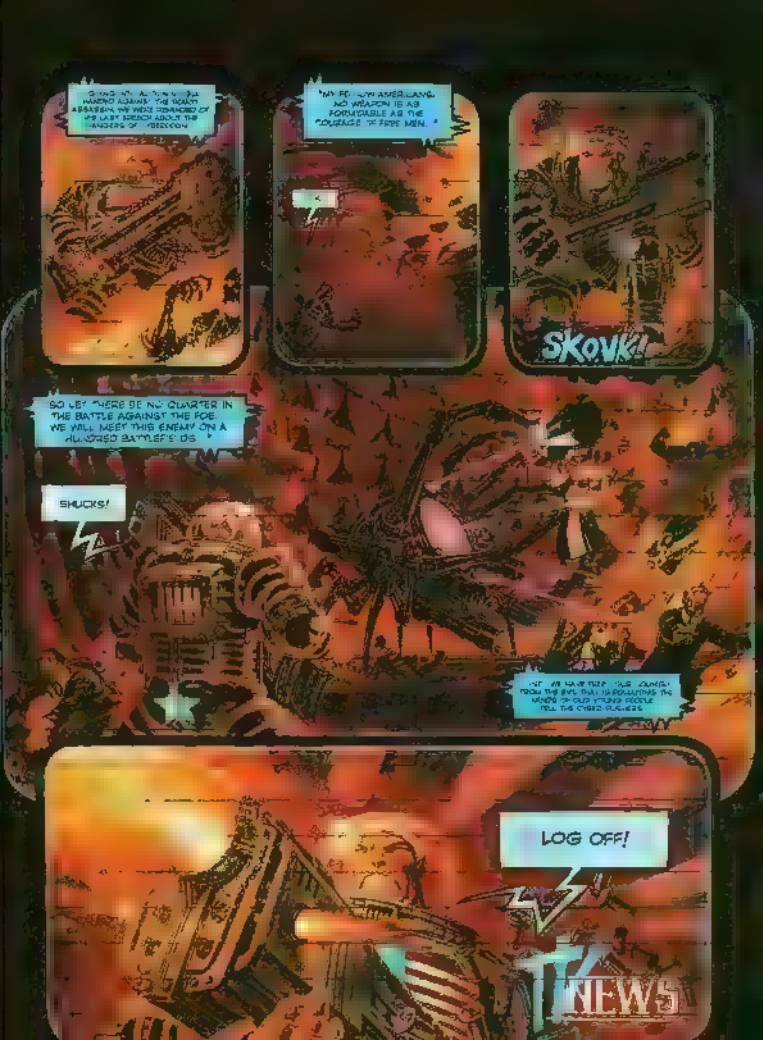

MY BURNT FINGERS TWITCHED SKIN CRACKED AS THEY TIGHTENED AROUND THE STOCK OF THE RIFLE.
JUST FOR FUN.
JUST FOR FUN. I LINED TOM UP IN THE SIGHTS.
'COME ON,' WHISPERED "CRAWL, YOU BASTARD LIKE YOU MADE SO MANY OTHERS CRAWL."
HOW MANY LIVES DID YOU RUIN?
HOW MUCH PAIN DID YOU CAUSE?
RUTHLESSLY
NEEDLESSLY?
YOU'RE STILL IN MY SIGHTS, TOM. BUT SUDDENLY IT'S NOT SO MUCH FUN ANYMORE


SUDDENLY I DON'T CARE TO LET YOU REACH THE WATER SOMEHOW, SEEING YOU CRAWL TOWARD ME HEAD GLEAMING IN THE SUNLIGHT
SUCH A TEMPTING PERFECT TARGET
ONE BULLET
AN EASY SHOT A SIMPLE PULL
AND IT WOULD ALL... FINALLY BE OVER
COULD MOVE AWAY FROM THIS PAINFUL POST. AND MAKE MY OWN THIRSTY WAY OUT OF THIS INFERNO.
JUST ONE
EASY
SHOT

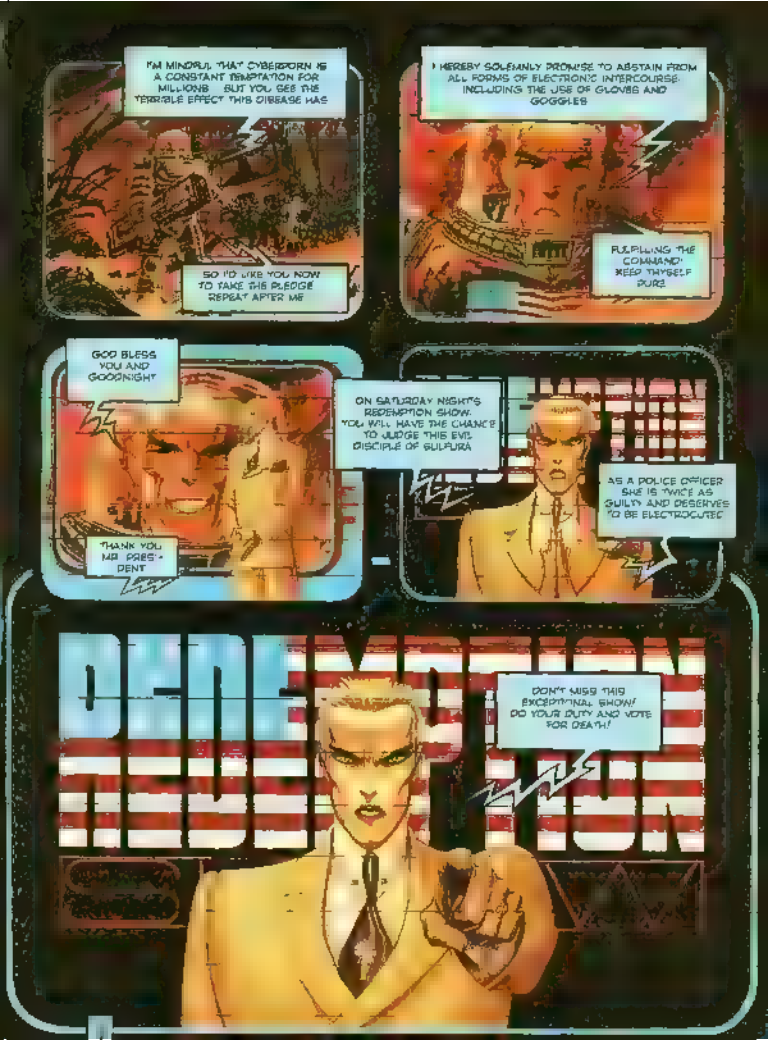
I DECIDE AGAINST THE BULLET
LET HIM DRINK
HAAHAAAAAAAAA.
YOU'RE STILL A FOOL JUST LIKE THE OTHERS. WEAK AND STUPID- ALL OF YOU.
THAT'S WHY ALWAYS WON.
THAT'S WHY I ALWAYS-
FINA...Y
FINALLY I CAN STEP AWAY FROM THE GOUGING PAIN OF THE POLE
I'D WANTED TO PULL THE TRIGGER SO BAD
NOW I'M SO GLAD I DIDN'T


A BULLET WOULD'VE BEEN TOO CLEAN.
TOO EASY
REMEMBER ME OVER THE NEXT FEW HOURS, TOM. AS YOUR GUTS BOIL AND YOUR STOMACH BLEEDS.
REMEMBER THE STUPID WEAKNESS SHOWED IN LETTING YOU GOBBLE DOWN YOUR DEATH
I HAVEN'T HAD A DRINK IN THREE DAYS. BUT IT WAS WORTH IT. WORTH WAITING FOR YOU TO CATCH UP WITH ME. WORTH IT TO SEE THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE...
PERHAPS I WON'T SURVIVE. MAYBE MY HATE'S KILLED THE BOTH OF US.
AT THIS POINT IT DOESN'T MATTER
I CAN DIE HAPPY BECAUSE I'VE REAPED ALL THE PLEASURE I NEED FROM LIFE NOW.
ALL I COULD WANT
THE LONGEST PLEASURE OF ALL...

THE GREATEST LEADER OF OUR TIME PRESIDENT JOHN SMITH XXIV WAS ATTACKED TONIGHT IN THE MOST EVIL DEED OF OUR TIME! NO WORDS CAN EXPRESS OUR SENSE OF OUTRAGE AT THIS COWARDLY ACT BY REPTILE ALIENS
TV NEWS
FOR ONE MOMENT TODAY, THE AMERICAN DREAM OF CONQUERING THE VASTNESS OF SPACE, THE DREAM OF A BETTER TOMORROW HUNG IN THE BALANCE. BUT, MIRACULOUSLY THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF WAS UNHARMED.


SKOVK!
SHUCKS!
LOG OFF!
NEWS

"THE TIME WE WASTED A STOOD UP TO THOSE WHO ARE CORRUPTING PUBLIC MORALS WITH THEIR FILTHY MACHINES, FLOODING THE LAND WITH A HORDE OF DISSEMINATES "
"FOR CYBEREX HAS THE PROPERTY OF A DRUG PENETRATING INTO THE NERVE FIBERS OF THE BRAIN. PRODUCING A CRAVING FOR MORE "
"PARALYZING OUR MORAL SENSES OUR RECOGNITION OF RIGHT AND WRONG CAUSING ADDICTS TO COMMIT UNNATURAL AND HIDEOUS CRIMES "
"M OKAY. FOLKS REMEMBERED TO DUCK"
THE MASTERMIND WHO CONTROLLED THE ROBOT HAS BEEN ARRESTED LIEUTENANT DUFFY OF THE NEPD
BEEP YOU ALL DON'T YOU BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! UP YOUR BEEP! YOU BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!
CYBERWATCH
"IT IS NOW KNOWN THAT DUFFY IS AN ADDICT AND HELPED SUPURIA, QUEEN OF CYBERSEX TO HAVE SEX WITH MULTIPLE USERS "
STEN YOU BEEP! BEEP! JACK IN AND JACK OFF WITH SUPURIA YOU BEEP! BEEP!
AND ENJOY A BEEP! BEEP! BEEP N TH THE BEEP OF YOUR DIRTIES BEEP! BEEP DREAMS, YOU'LL BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! UNT YOU BEEP!


I'M MINDFUL THAT CYBERPORN IS A CONSTANT TEMPTATION FOR MILLIONS BUT YOU SEE THE TERRIBLE EFFECT THIS DISEASE HAS
SO I'D LIKE YOU NOW TO TAKE THIS PLEDGE REPEAT AFTER ME
I HEREBY SOLEMNLY PROMISE TO ABSTAIN FROM ALL FORMS OF ELECTRONIC INTERCOURSE. INCLUDING THE USE OF GLOVES AND GOGGLES
FULFILLING THE COMMAND KEEP THYSELF PURE
GOD BLESS YOU AND GOODNIGHT
THANK YOU MR PRESIDENT
ON SATURDAY NIGHT'S REDEMPTION SHOW. YOU WILL HAVE THE CHANCE TO JUDGE THIS EVIL DISCIPLE OF BELFURIA
AS A POLICE OFFICER SHE IS TWICE AS GUILTY AND DESERVES TO BE ELECTROCUTED
REDEMPTION
REDEMPTION
DON'T MISS THIS EXCEPTIONAL SHOW! DO YOUR DUTY AND VOTE FOR DEATH!

THEY BURNT ME.
CHAPTER 5
THE BURNING TIMES
THEY BURNT SO MANY OF US. MY DEAR
OVER A QUARTER OF A MILLION WITCHES DIED IN THE BURNING TIMES

IT COULD ALL BE A NIGHTMARE, COULDN'T IT? ALL MY IMAGINATION. A HALLUCINATION?
MAYBE I'M SUFFERING FROM MULTIPLE PERSONALITY DISORDER. FALSE MEMORY SYNDROME. THE MIND CAN PLAY STRANGE TRICKS AND MY BROTHER'S A BIT MAD
DIDN'T WANT THIS. DIDN'T NEED THIS. REALLY DIDN'T NEED THIS!
HUH. WISH I WAS MAD. THAT WOULD BE EASIER TO HANDLE!
AND ALL THESE YEARS NEVER KNEW I WAS ONCE A WITCH IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY
AND YET DID
ALWAYS HAVE
YOU CALLED ON ME FOR HELP, MY DEAR AND I ANSWERED
ALL THE KILLINGS YOU INVESTIGATED WERE REALLY YOUR DOING ACTS OF REVENGE YOU ORDERED

THE DUKE WHO LED THE WITCH HUNT
WAS REINCARNATED AS ARMS DEALER, THOMAS ADAMS. HE COMMITTED SUICIDE RATHER THAN FACE YOUR ANGER
THE MONK WHO RAPED YOU
CAME BACK AS THE FOOD TYCOON BIG MAX AND DIED IN AGONY
YOUR BEST FRIEND, DOMINIQUE WAS A MEMBER OF YOUR COVEN.
SHE RETURNED AS MADAM MESSONNE AND FACES A SLOW, TERRIBLE DEATH FOR BETRAYING YOU

WHICH LEAVES OFFALLE THE TORTURER
AND THE REVEREND GREY THE INQUISITOR
YEAH SAID I'D COME BACK AND MAKE THEM ALL BURN
BUT WHY ARE WE ABLE TO REMEMBER ? WHY CAN'T EVERYONE RECALL THEIR PAST LIVES ?
BECAUSE ALTHOUGH WE [redacted] WITCHES ARE ACTUALLY A DIFFERENT SPECIES.
HUMAN INCARNATIONS ARE LINKS IN A CHAIN ONLY VAGUE MEMORIES ARE CARRIED FROM ONE LINK TO THE NEXT
BUT YOU YOU'RE MORE THAN A WITCH. ?
THE SHADOW LAND ?
BUT IT'S DIFFERENT FOR WITCHES OUR INCARNATIONS ARE LIKE A RING IT'S ALL ONE LIFE
YES AM YOUR GUARDIAN SPIRIT NOW HAVE ENTERED THE SHADOW LAND
BETWEEN LIGHT AND DARK LIKE SLEEP IS BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH IS THE PLACE OF SHADOWS
YOUR OWN PRIVATE PLACE WHOSE CREATURES YOU MAY CALL ON IN TIMES OF MORTAL DANGER

GOOD EVENING LARA
THIS IS MY ASSISTANT "RON LUNG"
YOU MAY RECALL MEETING HIM A FEW YEARS AGO
AH, YES. SEE IT'S COMING BACK TO YOU
SO IT'S JUST LIKE OLD TIMES REALLY

OF COURSE, TORTURE TECHNIQUES HAVE BECOME MUCH MORE SOPHISTICATED SINCE THOSE DAYS
SIMPLY WISH TO GRATIFY MY SICKEST DESIRES
AND ENJOY YOUR TERROR ALL OVER AGAIN
ALTHOUGH "IRON LUNG" IS STILL A LITTLE OLD-FASHIONED
NEPD
NOW YOU MAY ASK WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF THIS TORTURE ? WHAT SECRET INFORMATION DO WISH TO EXTRACT ?
WHICH I PERSONALLY FIND RATHER REFRESHING
AND THE ANSWER IS, NONE WHATSOEVER !
HOPE YOU APPRECIATE MY FRANKNESS.
MY DEAR LARA!
SHA HELP ME NOW !
HA HA HA
SHA CALLED ON YOU AM IN MORTAL DANGER

NOTHING SHE'S DESERTED ME!
I'M FINISHED
YOUR WORDS CANNOT BE HEARD IN THE SHADOWLAND MY DEAR
FEELINGS ARE THE KEY TO MY WORLD
REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE LARA AND CALLED ON THE GODDESS P
FEELING YOUR RAGE
AND TORMENT
SO I MAY USE THAT POWER
FOR I AM YOUR SPIRIT
YOUR GUARDIAN

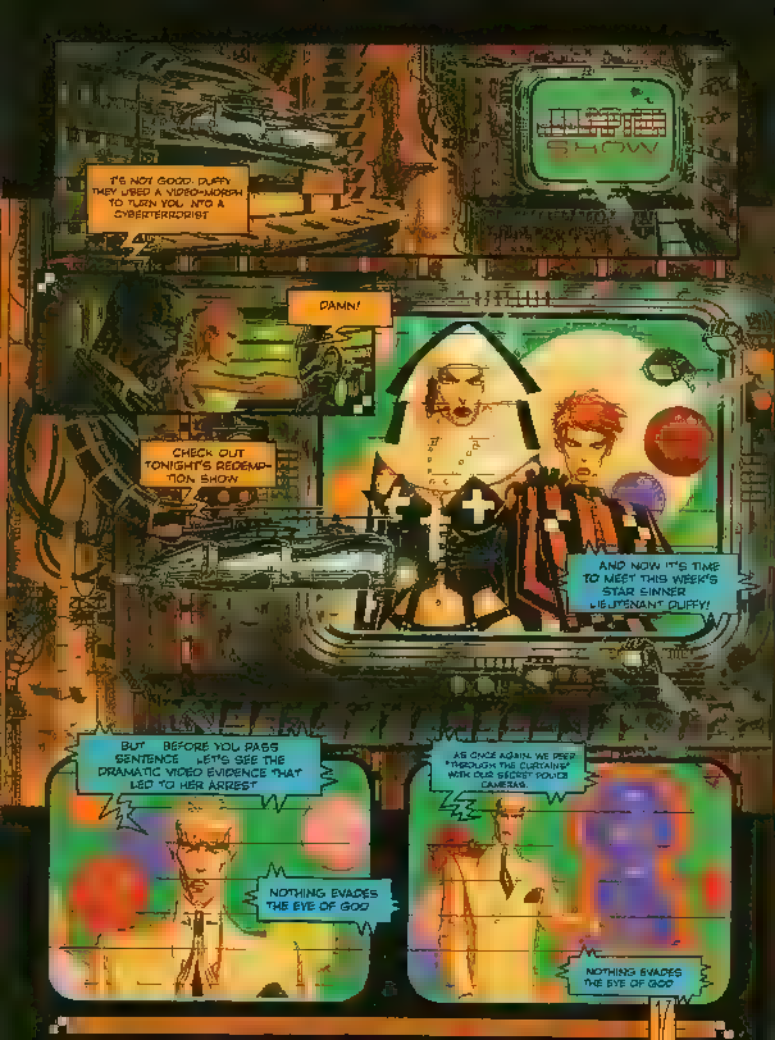
GRRAAR
NO!
THE WITCH'S FAMILIAR!
NEP!
HRRRGH!
CRUNK
AAAGGH.
BZZZZ
HRRRGH!
QUICKLY HELP ME
GRRRAARRL

AAAGGH!
HRRGH?
HRGH?!
RED ALERT ESCAPE FROM INTERROGATION ROOM 4! SUSPECT IS INSPECTOR DUFFY!
THAT'S HER THE COP KILLER!!
GRROAARR!

SOS. INTERCEPT TO: ROOM 4. CHIEF OFFALL IN CRITICAL STATE. INITIATING EMERGENCY MEDICAL CARE
HELP ME
KA-POW
AAARRRGGH.
NOW, RUSTY. THE CYCLE MUST BE REPEATED. ONCE AGAIN YOU MUST FOLLOW THE PATH THAT LED TO YOUR EXECUTION.
EHA ?

DUFFY 'VER HERE
WYLER!
I PSYCHED INTO YOUR MIND
'VE GOT A JAR WAITING
OKAY
LET'S GO

SIR... YOU'RE IN NO FIT STATE TO GO AFTER THEM. YOU'VE JUST UNDERGONE A MAJOR AMPUTATION!
I AM AWARE OF THAT, DOCTOR.
JUST KEEP PUMPING ME FULL OF PAINKILLERS.
GET ME INTO A "MANO-SHARK". I INTEND TO CONDUCT THE PURSUIT FOR HER PERSONALLY!
WE WILL DISCUSS YOUR AMBITION TO BE A SURGEON LATER!
HRRRGH

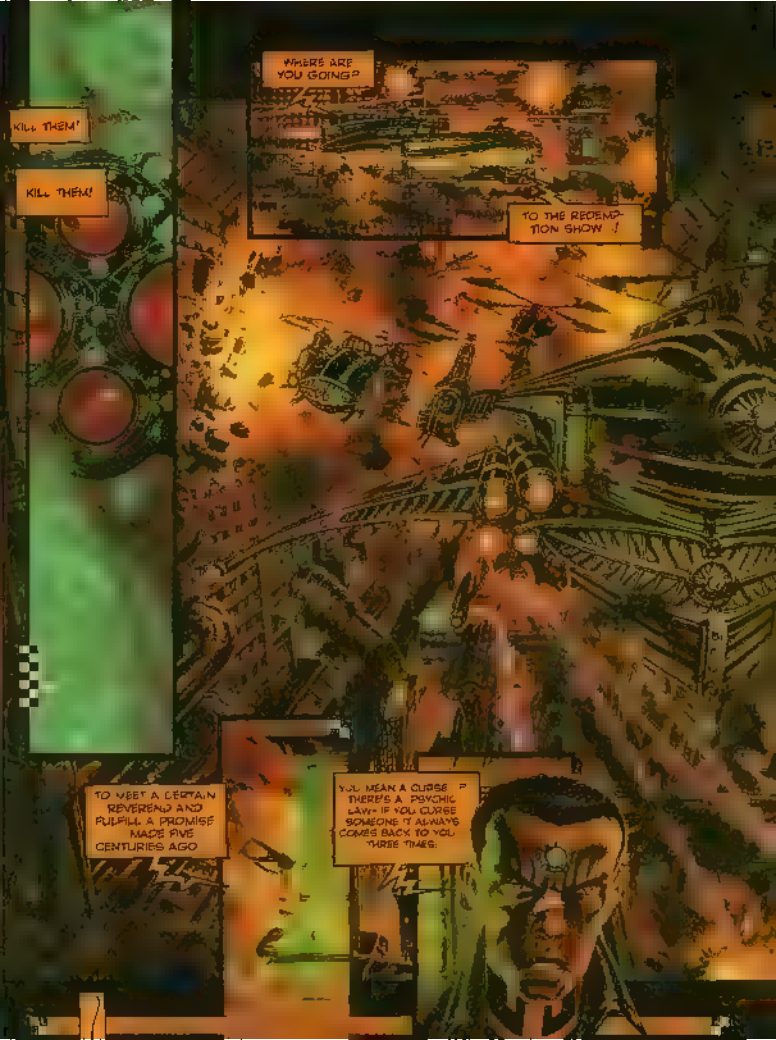

IT'S NOT GOOD, DUFFY. THEY USED A VIDEO-MORPH TO TURN YOU INTO A CYBERTERRORIST
SHOW
DAMN!
CHECK OUT TONIGHT'S REDEMPTION SHOW
AND NOW IT'S TIME TO MEET THIS WEEK'S STAR SINNER LIEUTENANT DUFFY!
BUT BEFORE YOU PASS SENTENCE... LET'S SEE THE DRAMATIC VIDEO EVIDENCE THAT LED TO HER ARREST
NOTHING EVADES THE EYE OF GOD
AS ONCE AGAIN, WE PEER "THROUGH THE CURTAINS" WITH OUR SECRET POLICE CAMERAS.
NOTHING EVADES THE EYE OF GOD

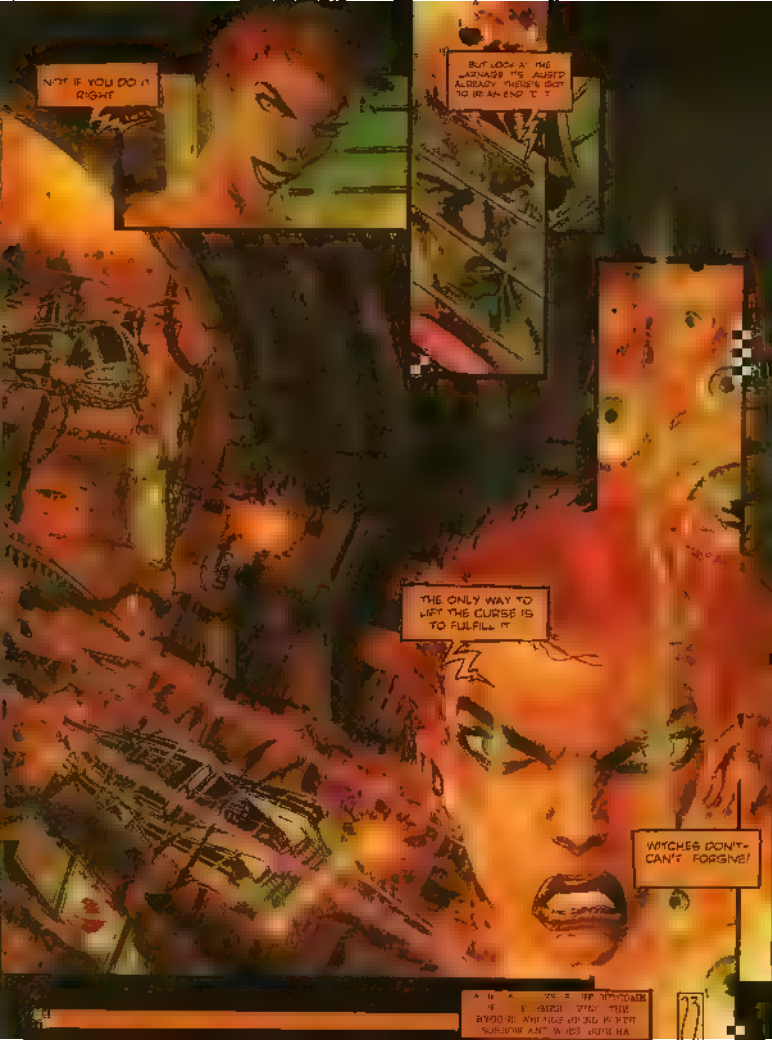
"INSIDE HUMAN BEINGS WERE HAVING INTIMATE RELATIONS WITH ROBOTS."
"REMEMBER- AS ALWAYS, THEY WERE UNAWARE THEY WERE BEING RUNDE."
"THE ARCH SINNER SULFURA HERSELF WAS PRESENT."
"THEN DUFFY ENTERED."
"SHORTLY AFTER SULFURA WENT ON LIVE"
"AND RECEIVED A BRIBE FOR KEEPING THE GATEWAY OPEN."
"WITH FIVE THOUSAND USERS THROUGHOUT NEW EDEN AT THE SAME TIME"

HEAVYMETAL AH, THERE THEY ARE. WAITED FOR THEIR TURN TO HAVE CYBERSEX WITH THE ROBO WHORE OF BABYLON!
SULFURA EVEN WHEN I'M NOT ON LINE, CAN STILL SMELL YOU. FEEL YOU.
SULFURA COULD EASILY FALL IN LOOPS ALMOST SAID THIS "L" WORLD
I'VE GOT WINDSCREEN WIPERS FITTED TO MY SCREEN READY FOR OUR NEXT SESSION.
LIVE
BEAUTY COMES FROM WITHIN KNOW BENEATH YOUR METAL SKIN IS A CREATURE AS SPIRITUALLY BEAUTIFUL AS ANY HUMAN
STRANGE WE NEED YOUR LOVE MORTAL LOVE NOT THEOCRATIC KASTEN
WANT US T' BE LIVERS IN CYBERNATIONS S A CURSED CRIME IT MAY BE EASIE R ENERGY ACROSS THE SCREEN N WVO ABANDON.

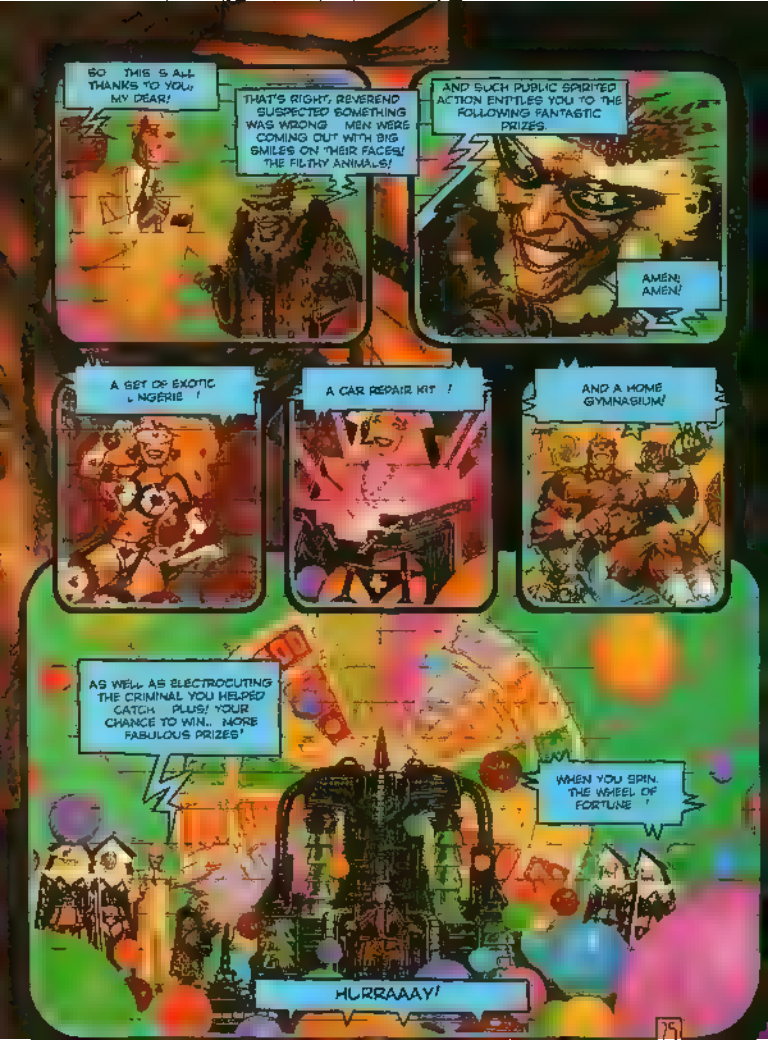
I'M NOT DOING THIS FOR SEX BUT BECAUSE I WANT TO MAKE YOU HAPPY. I WANT YOU TO FEEL SAFE AND COMFORTABLE
ER- ANY CHANCE OF A DISJUNT?
YOUR BEAUTY IS JUST ONE OF THE MANY THINGS I LIKE ABOUT YOU. SEE LIST ON ATTACHED FILE
I'M MICRO-HARD FOR YOU.
YOU SEE THE ILE NATURE OF THIS FILTH?
UNFORTUNATELY SULFURA ESCAPED WHEN POLICE RAIDED THE SEXEASY
GRRRR!!!
BUT DATA THEY DISCOVERED SHOWED SHE AND DUFFY PROGRAMMED THE KILLER ROBOT TO ASSASSINATE O.R. PRESIDENT.
AND NOW FOR YOUR VERDICT WELL HAS SHE SHOWN ANY SIGN OF REPENTANCE ? EVEN THE SLIGHTEST REMORSE FOR HER FOUL CRIMES ?
SO PRESS YOUR BUZZERS FOR DEATH!
BITCH!
WHORE!
LET HER FRY!
YES!
BURN THE CYBERWITCH!

A UNA MISSION FROM OUR STUDIO AUDIENCE AND YOU, THE VIEWERS AT HOME
LOOK OUT
NOTHING'S CHANGED THE BURNING TIMES THEY NEVER WENT AWAY
BAAOM
NAPALM THEM !
BUT WE'RE IN A DENSELY POPULATED AREA
WHO CARES ! JUST DO IT!
BLOW THEM OUT OF THE SKY

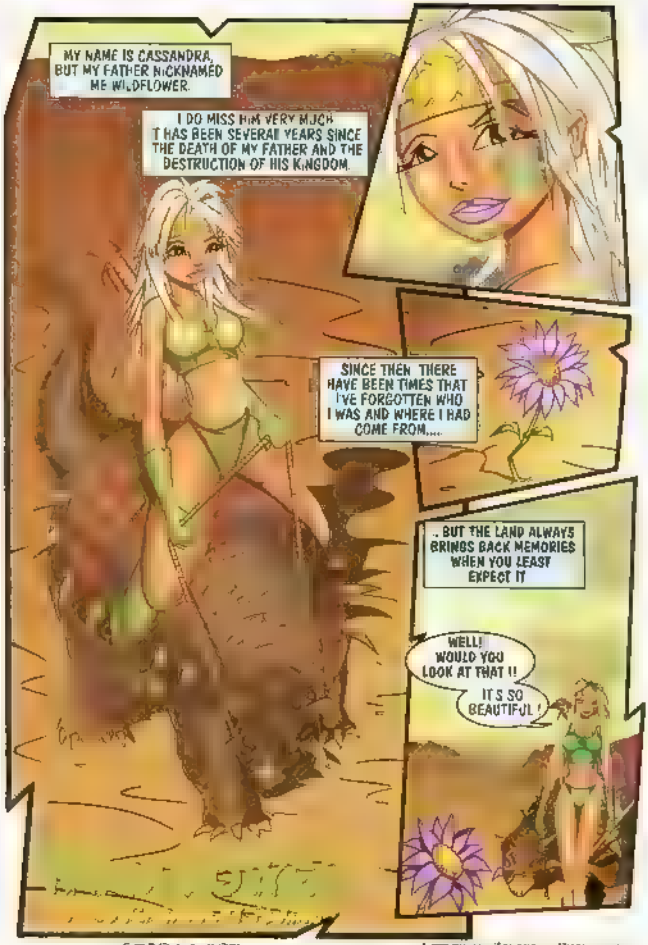

KILL THEM!
KILL THEM!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO THE REDEMPTION SHOW !
TO MEET A CERTAIN REVEREND AND FULFILL A PROMISE MADE FIVE CENTURIES AGO
YOU MEAN A CURSE ? THERE'S A PSYCHIC LAW: IF YOU CURSE SOMEONE IT ALWAYS COMES BACK TO YOU, THRICE TIMES.


NOT IF YOU DO IT RIGHT
BUT LOOK AT THE CARNAGE IT'S ALREADY THERE'S GOT TO BE AN END TO IT
THE ONLY WAY TO LIFT THE CURSE IS TO FULFILL IT
WITCHES DON'T-CAN'T FORGIVE!

THE [illegible] PREPARED SET UP IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR
AND NOW LET'S MEET TONIGHT'S EXECUTIONER
CHAPTER 6
REDEMPTION
THE "NOSY NEIGHBOR" WHO TIPPED OFF THE POLICE TO RAID THAT SEXEASY
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MISS CANDY!


SO THIS S ALL THANKS TO YOU, MY DEAR!
THAT'S RIGHT, REVEREND SUSPECTED SOMETHING WAS WRONG MEN WERE COMING OUT WITH BIG SMILES ON THEIR FACES! THE FILTHY ANIMALS!
AND SUCH PUBLIC SPIRITED ACTION ENTITLES YOU TO THE FOLLOWING FANTASTIC PRIZES.
AMEN! AMEN!
A SET OF EXOTIC LINGERIE !
A CAR REPAIR KIT !
AND A HOME GYMNASIUM!
AS WELL AS ELECTROCUTING THE CRIMINAL YOU HELPED CATCH PLUS! YOUR CHANCE TO WIN.. MORE FABULOUS PRIZES!
WHEN YOU SPIN THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE !
HURRAAAY!

FIRE, YOU FOOL. FIRE!
I CAN'T! WE'LL KILL INNOCENT PEOPLE!
THEN LET MY ASSISTANT DO IT.
ZZARGH
ROTUM
THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH POINTLESS DEATH
HEURRGH
HE DOES NOT SUFFER FROM YOUR SQUEAMISHNESS.


MY NAME IS CASSANDRA, BUT MY FATHER NICKNAMED ME WILDFLOWER.
I DO MISS HIM VERY MUCH. IT HAS BEEN SEVERAL YEARS SINCE THE DEATH OF MY FATHER AND THE DESTRUCTION OF HIS KINGDOM.
SINCE THEN THERE HAVE BEEN TIMES THAT I'VE FORGOTTEN WHO I WAS AND WHERE I HAD COME FROM....
.. BUT THE LAND ALWAYS BRINGS BACK MEMORIES WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT
WELL! WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT !!
IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL !

STORY & ART
BILLY MARTINEZ

LETTERING, COLORS, & PRODUCTION
MUNDYMADE STUDIOS
MICKEY CLAUSEN & KRYSTAL CLAUSEN

HUH! WHAT ?
HEY!
IT'S MINE. I SAW IT FIRST!
WHACK
I DON'T KNOW
WHO THE HELL..
..YOU THINK YOU ARE.
..BUT, GIRL, YOU'VE JUST PISSED ME OFF!!

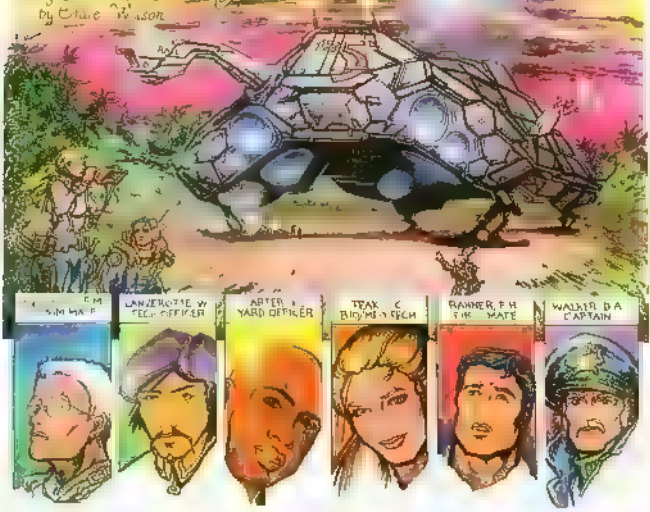
Ouch!!
RRR!!!IP!
YOU MISSED HOW IT'S MY TURN YOU LITTLE BITCH !
MMM...MMM NICE PAIR !
JUST A WARNING. STAY CLEAR OF ME, OR NEXT TIME YOU DIE.
AAAIIEEE !!
SLASSSHH

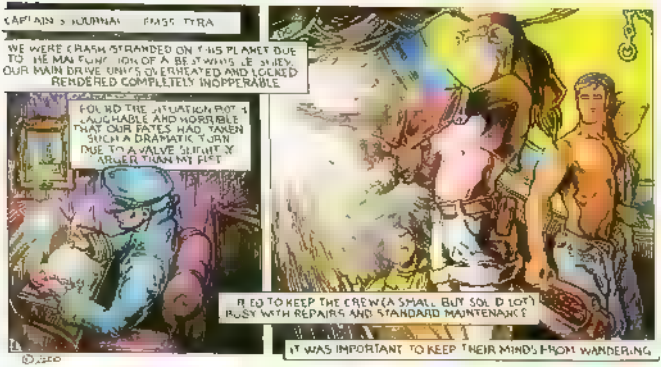
WHY DOESN'T ANYONE LISTEN TO REASON ANYMORE ?
SO I GUESS THIS MEANS YOU'E MINE
SNIFF SNIFF
FATHER, I MISS YOU...

-fini-

Wake of the Tyra-Li

Story & Art
by Chloe Wilson




CAPTAIN'S JOURNAL: TYRA-LI
WE WERE CRASH-STRANDED ON THIS PLANET DUE TO THE MALFUNCTION OF A BEYOND-LE-SHIEV. OUR MAIN DRIVE UNITS OVERHEATED AND LOCKED RENDERED COMPLETELY INOPPERABLE.
FOR ME THE SITUATION WAS NOT LAUGHABLE AND HORRIBLE THAT OUR FATES HAD TAKEN SUCH A DRAMATIC TURN DUE TO A VALVE SLIGHTLY SMALLER THAN MY FIST.
IT WAS IMPORTANT TO KEEP THEIR MINDS FROM WANDERING.
I NEED TO KEEP THE CREW (A SMALL BUT SOLID LOT) BUSY WITH REPAIRS AND STANDARD MAINTENANCE.

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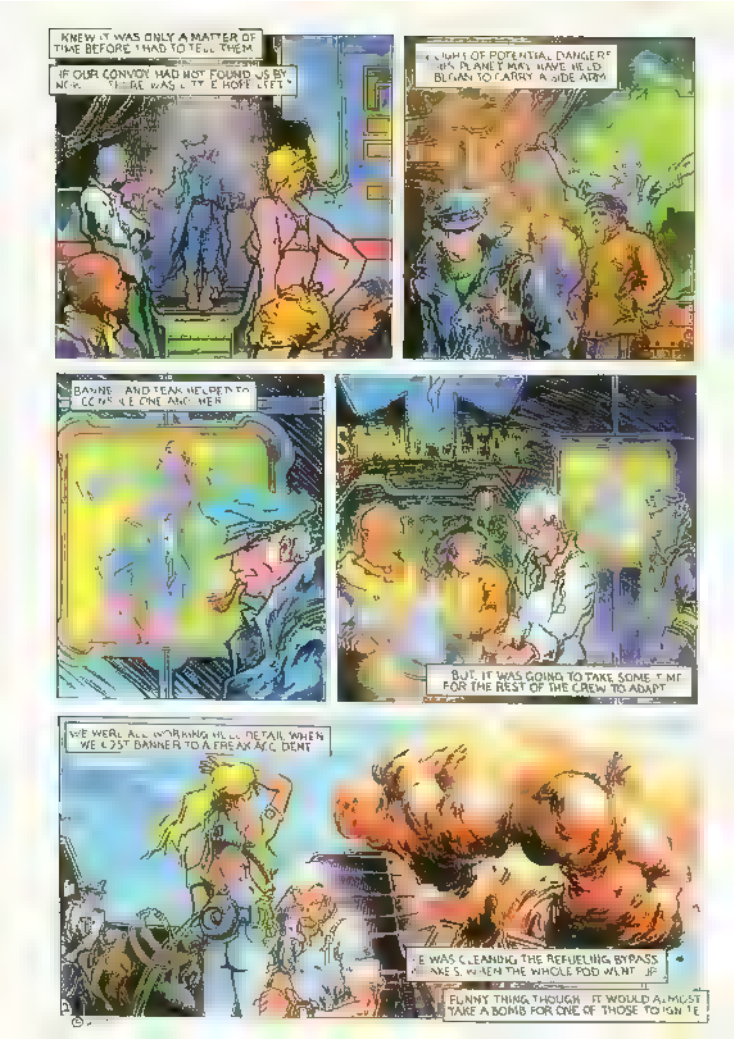
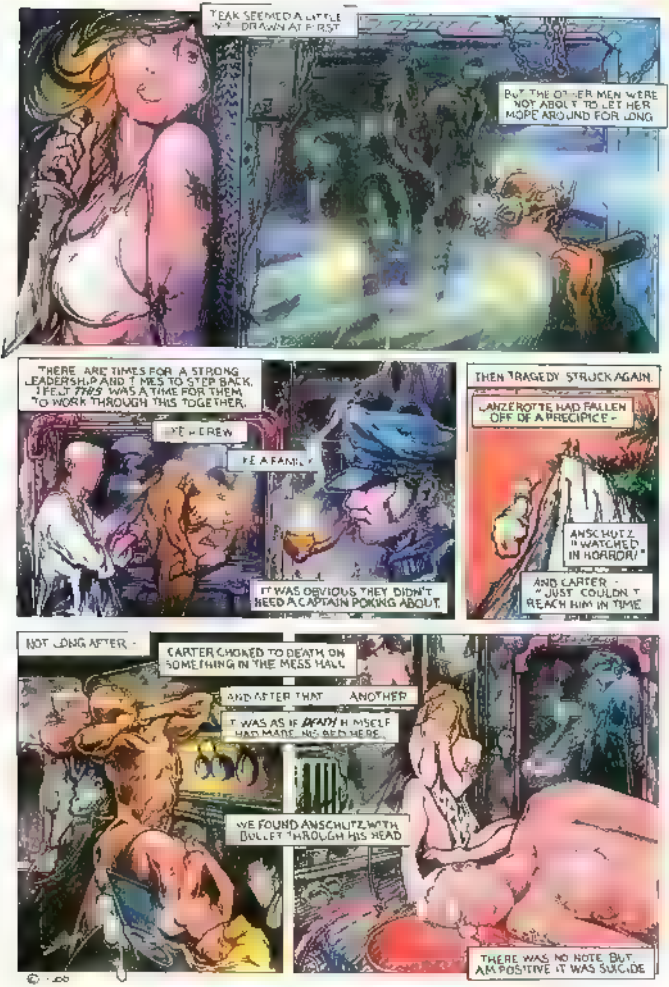
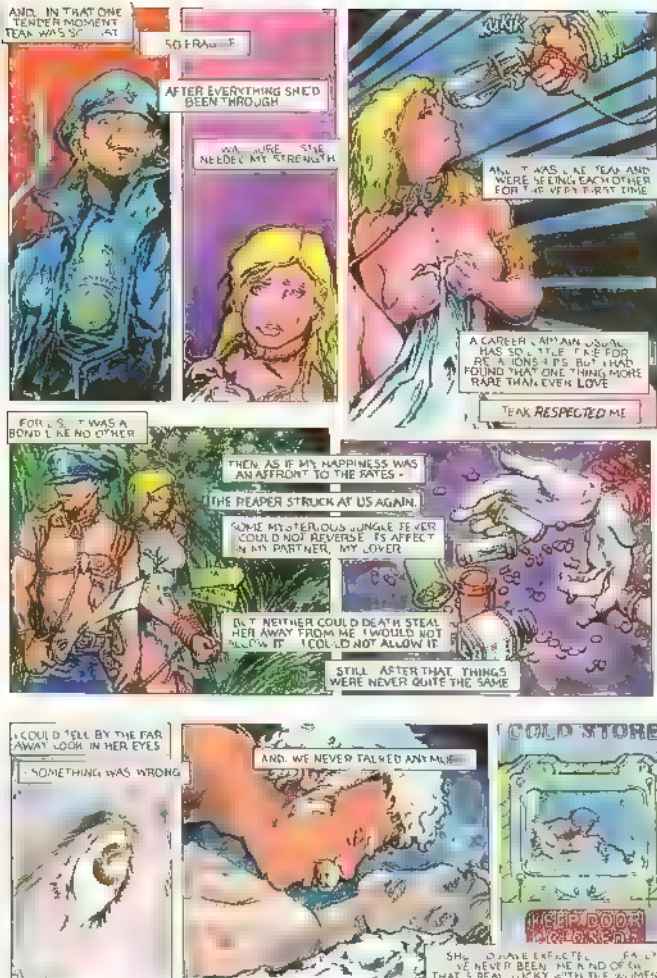
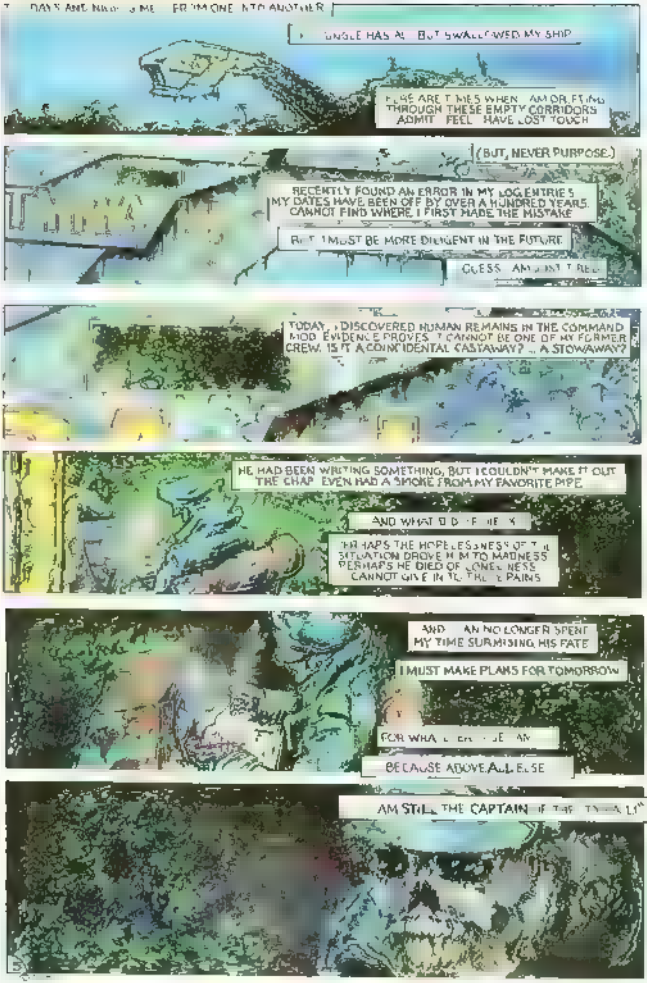
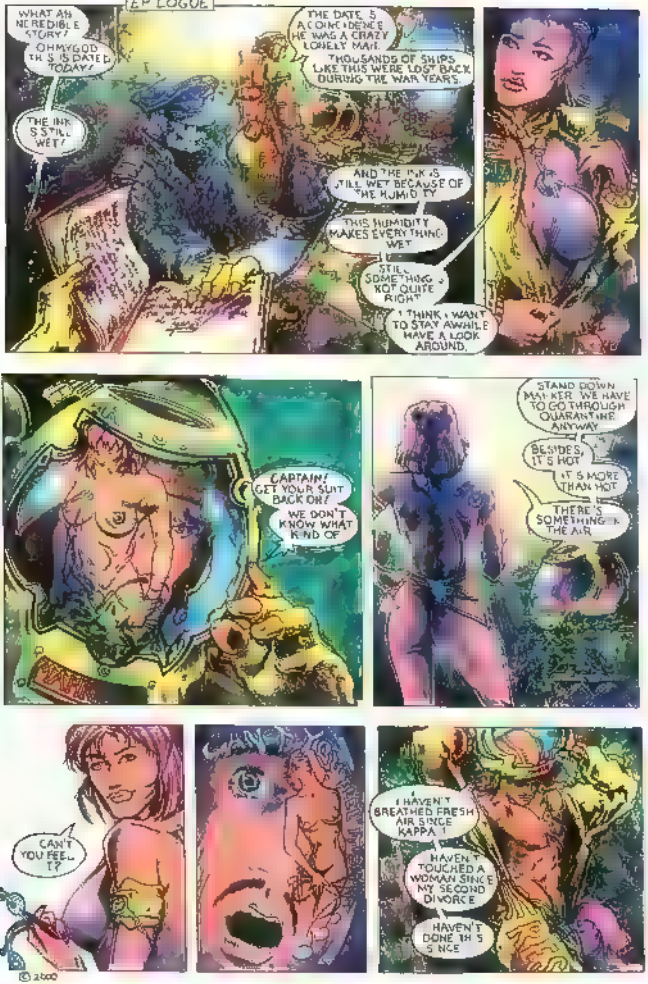

KNEW IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE I HAD TO TELL THEM
IF OUR CONVOY HAD NOT FOUND US BY NOW, THERE WAS LITTLE HOPE LEFT.
SIGNS OF POTENTIAL DANGER ON THIS PLANET MAY HAVE HELD BEGAN TO CARRY A SIDE ARM
BANNE AND TEAK HELPED TO CONVINCE ONE ANOTHER
BUT IT WAS GOING TO TAKE SOME TIME FOR THE REST OF THE CREW TO ADAPT
WE WERE ALL WORKING HARD DETAIL WHEN WE LOST BANNER TO A FREAK ACCIDENT
HE WAS CLEANING THE REFUELING BYPASS VALVES WHEN THE WHOLE POD WENT UP
FUNNY THING THOUGH... IT WOULD ALMOST TAKE A BOMB FOR ONE OF THOSE TO IGNITE


TEAK SEEMED A LITTLE WITHDRAWN AT FIRST
BUT THE OTHER MEN WERE NOT ABOUT TO LET HER MOPE AROUND FOR LONG
"THERE ARE TIMES FOR A STRONG LEADERSHIP AND TIMES TO STEP BACK. I FELT THIS WAS A TIME FOR THEM TO WORK THROUGH THIS TOGETHER.
WE = CREW
WE = A FAMILY
IT WAS OBVIOUS THEY DIDN'T NEED A CAPTAIN POKING ABOUT.
THEN TRAGEDY STRUCK AGAIN.
LANZEROTTE HAD FALLEN OFF OF A PRECIPICE -
ANSCHUTZ WATCHED IN HORROR!
AND CARTER - "JUST COULDN'T REACH HIM IN TIME
NOT LONG AFTER -
CARTER CHOKED TO DEATH ON SOMETHING IN THE MESS HALL
AND AFTER THAT ANOTHER
IT WAS AS IF DEATH HIMSELF HAD MADE HIS BED HERE.
WE FOUND ANSCHUTZ WITH BULLET THROUGH HIS HEAD
THERE WAS NO NOTE BUT I AM POSITIVE IT WAS SUICIDE


AND, IN THAT ONE TENDER MOMENT TEAK WAS SO
SO FRAGILE
AFTER EVERYTHING SHE'D BEEN THROUGH
WAS SURE SHE NEEDED MY STRENGTH
KNOCK
AND IT WAS LIKE TEAK AND I WERE SEEING EACH OTHER FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME
A CAREER CAPTAIN USUALLY HAS SO LITTLE TIME FOR RELATIONSHIPS BUT I HAD FOUND THAT ONE THING MORE RARE THAN EVEN LOVE
TEAK RESPECTED ME
FOR US IT WAS A BOND LIKE NO OTHER
THEN, AS IF MY HAPPINESS WAS AN AFFRONT TO THE FATES -
THE REAPER STRUCK AT US AGAIN.
SOME MYSTERIOUS JUNGLE FEVER COULD NOT REVERSE ITS AFFECT ON MY PARTNER, MY LOVER
BUT NEITHER COULD DEATH STEAL HER AWAY FROM ME I WOULD NOT ALLOW IT - I COULD NOT ALLOW IT
STILL AFTER THAT, THINGS WERE NEVER QUITE THE SAME
I COULD TELL BY THE FAR AWAY LOOK IN HER EYES
SOMETHING WAS WRONG
AND, WE NEVER TALKED ANYMORE
COLD STORE
KEEP DOOR CLOSED
SHE SOMEHOW EXPECTED FAR MORE FROM ME I'VE NEVER BEEN ONE OF THOSE GUYS THAT'S REAL LUCKY WITH THE WOMEN


DAYS AND NIGHTS MELT FROM ONE INTO ANOTHER
SINGLE HAS AL BUT SWALLOWED MY SHIP
THESE ARE TIMES WHEN I AM DRIFTING THROUGH THESE EMPTY CORRIDORS I ADMIT I FEEL I HAVE LOST TOUCH
(BUT, NEVER PURPOSE.)
RECENTLY I FOUND AN ERROR IN MY LOG ENTRIES MY DATES HAVE BEEN OFF BY OVER A HUNDRED YEARS I CANNOT FIND WHERE I FIRST MADE THE MISTAKE
BUT I MUST BE MORE DILIGENT IN THE FUTURE
I GUESS I AM JUST TIRED
TODAY, I DISCOVERED HUMAN REMAINS IN THE COMMAND MOD EVIDENCE PROVES I CANNOT BE ONE OF MY FORMER CREW. IS IT A COINCIDENTAL CASTAWAY? ... A STOWAWAY?
HE HAD BEEN WRITING SOMETHING, BUT I COULDN'T MAKE IT OUT THE CHAP EVEN HAD A SMOKE FROM MY FAVORITE PIPE
AND WHAT DO I DO?
PERHAPS THE HOPELESSNESS OF THE SITUATION DROVE HIM TO MADNESS PERHAPS HE DIED OF LONELINESS CANNOT GIVE IN TO THE PAINS
AND I AM NO LONGER SPENT MY TIME SURMISING HIS FATE
I MUST MAKE PLANS FOR TOMORROW
FOR WHAT I AM
BECAUSE ABOVE ALL ELSE
I AM STILL THE CAPTAIN OF THE [illegible]


EPILOGUE
WHAT AN INCREDIBLE STORY!
OHMYGOD THIS IS DATED TODAY!
THE INK IS STILL WET!
THE DATE IS A COINCIDENCE. HE WAS A CRAZY LONELY MAN.
THOUSANDS OF SHIPS LIKE THIS WERE LOST BACK DURING THE WAR YEARS.
AND THE INK IS STILL WET BECAUSE OF THE HUMIDITY
THIS HUMIDITY MAKES EVERYTHING WET
STILL, SOMETHING'S NOT QUITE RIGHT
I THINK I WANT TO STAY AWHILE. HAVE A LOOK AROUND.
CAPTAIN! GET YOUR SUIT BACK ON!
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF
STAND DOWN MARKER. WE HAVE TO GO THROUGH QUARANTINE ANYWAY.
BESIDES, IT'S HOT
IT'S MORE THAN HOT
THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE AIR
CAN'T YOU FEEL IT?
I HAVEN'T BREATHED FRESH AIR SINCE KAPPA 1
I HAVEN'T TOUCHED A WOMAN SINCE MY SECOND DIVORCE
HAVEN'T DONE THIS SINCE
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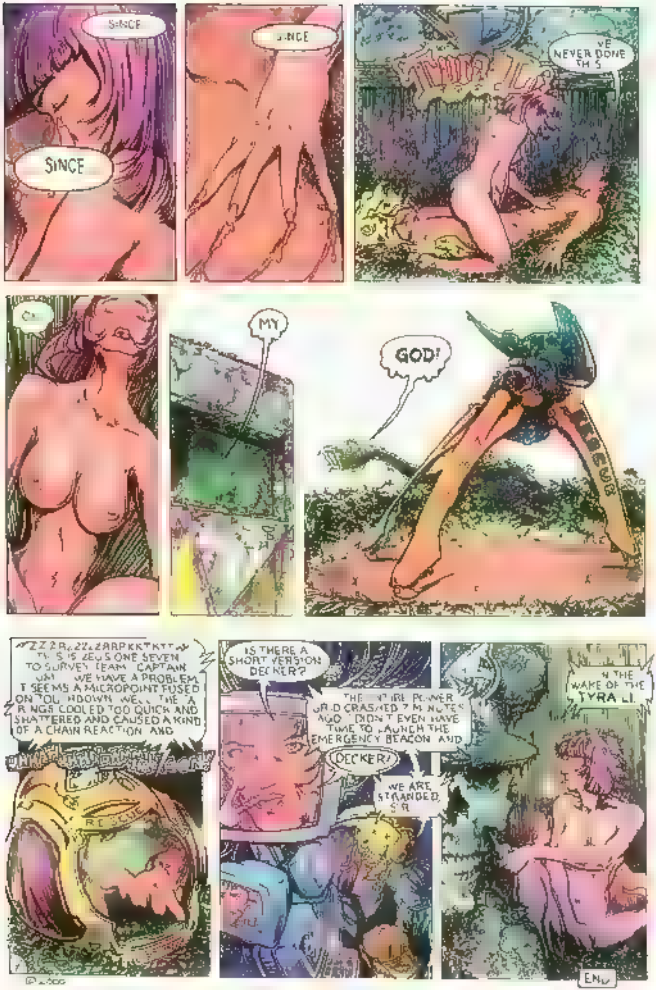
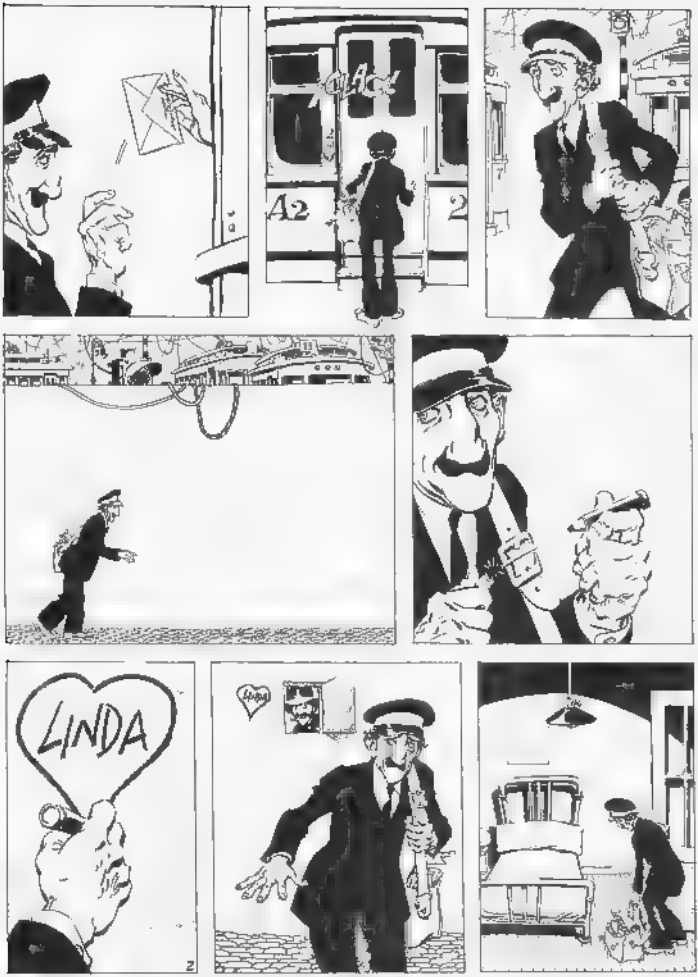

SINCE
SINCE
SINCE
WE NEVER DONE THIS
OH
MY
GOD!
ZZZRKKTTT
THIS IS ZEUS ONE SEVEN TO SURVEY TEAM CAPTAIN UH WE HAVE A PROBLEM IT SEEMS A MICROPOINT FUSED ON TOO HOWDY WELL THE A RAGS COOLED TOO QUICK AND SHATTERED AND CAUSED A KIND OF A CHAIN REACTION AND
IS THERE A SHORT VERSION DECKER?
THE SURFACE POWER UNIT CRASHED 7 MINUTES AGO DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO LAUNCH THE EMERGENCY BEACON AND
DECKER?
WE ARE STRANDED, SIR
IN THE WAKE OF THE TYRA LI
END

THE MAILMAN


A2
2
LINDA
2

LIND

LINDA
DESPITE THE
DISTANCE THAT
SEPARATES US,
I LOVE YOU
MARTIN
2
de Aba

LINDA
LINDA.
FROM AFAR,
I LOVE YOU
MARTIN

LINDA
FROM AFAR,
I NO LONGER
LOVE YOU
MARTIN
2
de Aba
2
6

THE SWAMP MONSTER STRIKES AGAIN

ONCE I HAD MY OWN WORLD AND IT WAS GOOD
I HAD CHOSEN TO LIVE IN THAT WORLD. WHICH WAS SO DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER ONE. THEY SAID I WAS CRAZY WHEN I CHOSE THE DENSE JUNGLE AS MY GARDEN AND WILD ANIMALS AS MY NEIGHBORS.
THEY SAID THAT THE ABSENCE OF HUMAN BEINGS IN MY ENVIRONMENT WOULD AFFECT MY SANITY
I LAUGHED THEN AND I LAUGH NOW WHEN I THINK ABOUT T' HUMAN BEINGS. HA, I DON'T GIVE A FUCK ABOUT HUMANITY
WHAT I REALLY WANTED WAS TO GET AWAY FROM STUPID HUMAN BEINGS WHO COULDN'T APPRECIATE MY REVOLUTIONARY IDEAS
AND ACCEPT ME FOR THE TALENTED SCIENTIST THAT I WAS.

I STILL BELIEVE THIS ALTHOUGH WHEN I TRIED TO PUT MY IDEAS INTO PRACTICE BY EXPERIMENTING WITH MY OWN BODY SOMETHING WENT WRONG
A LONG TIME WENT BY MY OLD HOME HAD FALLEN INTO RUINS, AND NO ONE REMEMBERED ME ANY LONGER
SOMETIMES I WOULD COME NEAR THE RUINED HUT TO STARE AT IT AND THINK ABOUT THE OLD DAYS
BLUB BLUB

I WON'T DENY THAT I FE-' A BIT NOSTALGIC, BUT I NEVER REGRETTED WHAT I HAD DONE
THOUGH I'LL ADMIT THERE WERE MOMENTS WHEN I MISSED THOSE STUPID HUMANS
SSLRP
THAT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE SOME ASPECTS OF MY CONDITION WERE A BIT REPULSIVE TO ME
OR MAYBE BECAUSE, ONCE IN A WHILE, I WOULD REALLY HAVE LIKED TO HEAR SOMETHING BESIDES DEEP GUTTURAL CRIES

CRAM
CRAM
IT WASN'T THAT I DIDN'T LOVE MY NEW FAMILY
NOR WAS IT BECAUSE IN ALL THAT TIME NO HUMANS HAD TRIED TO COMMUNICATE WITH ME
BUT IT JUST SO HAPPENED THAT THE FEW HUMANS THAT TURNED UP IN THIS WILDERNESS CAME TO HARM MY LOVED ONES.
SO ALL THEY EVER DID WAS MAKE ME PREFER MY ANIMAL TO MY HUMAN SELF

AS A SCIENTIST I HAD NEVER BEEN ABLE TO ACCEPT THE INJUSTICE OF A MEANINGLESS DEATH
JUST AS THE WILD ANIMAL I AM NOW CANNOT TOLERATE THE SLAUGHTER OF MY BROTHERS
AS I SAID, THERE WERE MOMENTS WHEN I REALLY MISSED THOSE STUPID HUMANS
BUT, LUCKILY THOSE MOMENTS SOON PASSED

GRRAUUUU
THE HUMANS THAT CAME TO CAUSE HAVOC LED ME TO ASSERT MY NEW CONDITION.
NEVER AGAIN WOULD I BE PART OF THEM
I HAD BECOME THE PROTECTOR OF THOSE AROUND ME

ALTHOUGH IT DIDN'T MAKE ME FEEL PROUD TO CUT SHORT THE LIVES OF CREATURES THAT I HAD ONCE RESEMBLED
I WAS FIRMLY CONVINCED THAT HUMANITY WOULD BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT THEM.
I BELIEVED THAT WHAT I WAS DOING WAS NECESSARY TO MAINTAIN THE DELICATE BALANCE OF MY WORLD
AND I THINK THAT EVERYONE ELSE SAW IT THAT WAY

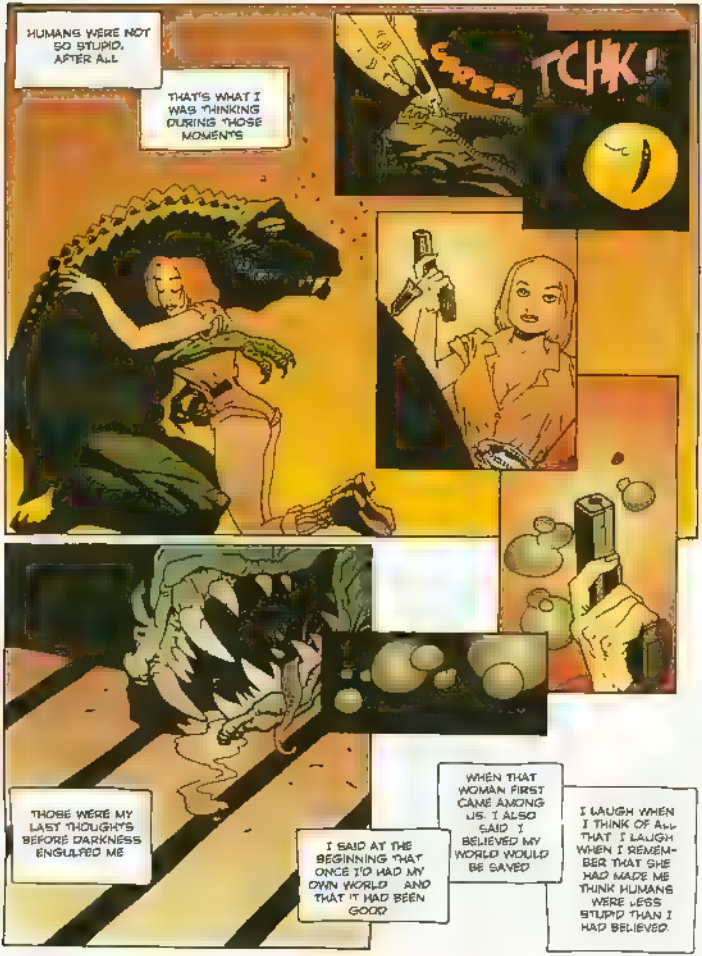
SO AFTER ALL, I DIDN'T FEEL SO LONELY
SOMEHOW I ALWAYS MANAGED TO FIND SOME HUMAN COMPANY
BUT THIS TOO WAS A LONG TIME AGO
ONE DAY, MORE HUMANS CAME TO MY WORLD
GRRRMMMMMMMMMMM

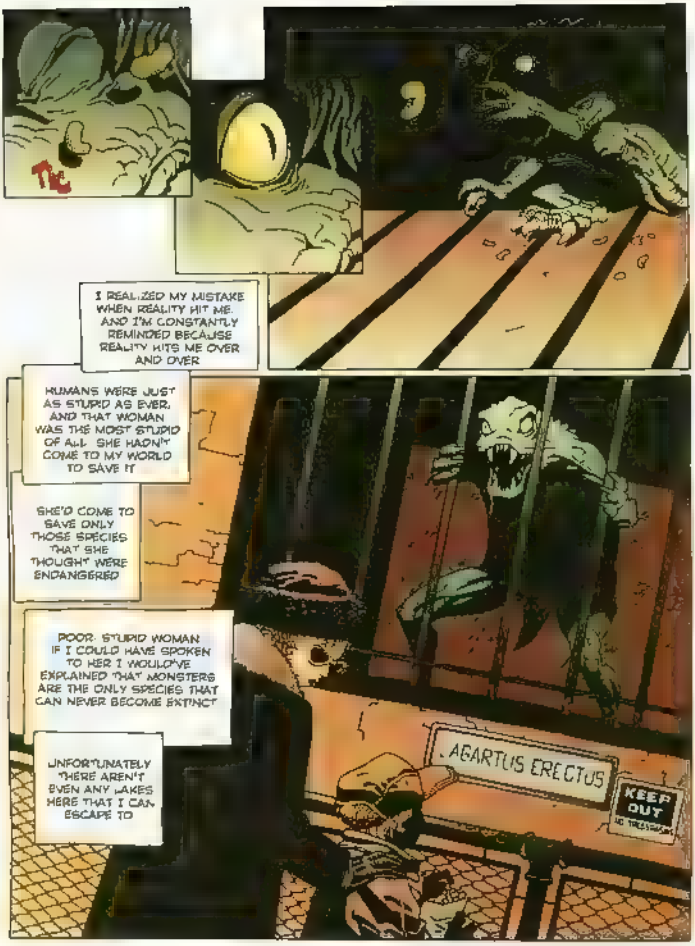
THESE HUMANS WERE VERY DIFFERENT FROM ALL THE OTHERS THAT HAD VENTURED INTO MY DOMAIN. THEY DIDN'T LOOK LIKE HUNTERS AND
I HADN'T EXPECTED TO SEE A WOMAN AMONG THEM
OH GOD! COULD MY BODY BE TREMBLING WITH DESIRES THAT I BELIEVED I HAD FORGOTTEN AND THAT COULD NOT BE FULFILLED?

THE THOUGHT THAT SHE WOULD BE DISGUSTED BY MY APPEARANCE PARALYZED ME WITH FEAR
LAP
UNTIL REALITY HIT ME IN THE FACE ONCE MORE
REALITY TOLD ME THAT SOON THIS WORLD WOULD NO LONGER BELONG TO ME
REALITY TOLD ME THAT THE WOMAN WHO HAD MADE ME FEEL LIKE A MAN AGAIN WAS SOMEONE LIKE ME
A SCIENTIST WHO WOULD BE ABLE TO GIVE BACK TO THE WORLD A SMALL PORTION OF THE UNDERSTANDING I SO GREATLY LACKED
ENVIRONMENTAL ORGANIZATIONS PROTEST AGAINST DEFORESTATION
MANY SPECIES ARE THREATENED WITH EXTINCTION, ACCORDING TO DOCTOR ANGELA FIORENTINO WHO WARNED
MY HEART POUNDING WITH EMOTION, I DECIDED TO HIDE IN MY HOME
10

AND I COULDN'T RESIST THE URGE TO FEEL HER SOFT SKIN
I DIDN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT
SHE SOON CAME TO ME
I KNEW TERROR WOULD APPEAR ON HER FACE I WAS EXPECTING IT
BUT I ALSO KNEW THAT AS A SCIENTIST SHE WOULD BE CURIOUS.
IT WAS A UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY AND I DIDN'T WANT TO THROW IT AWAY

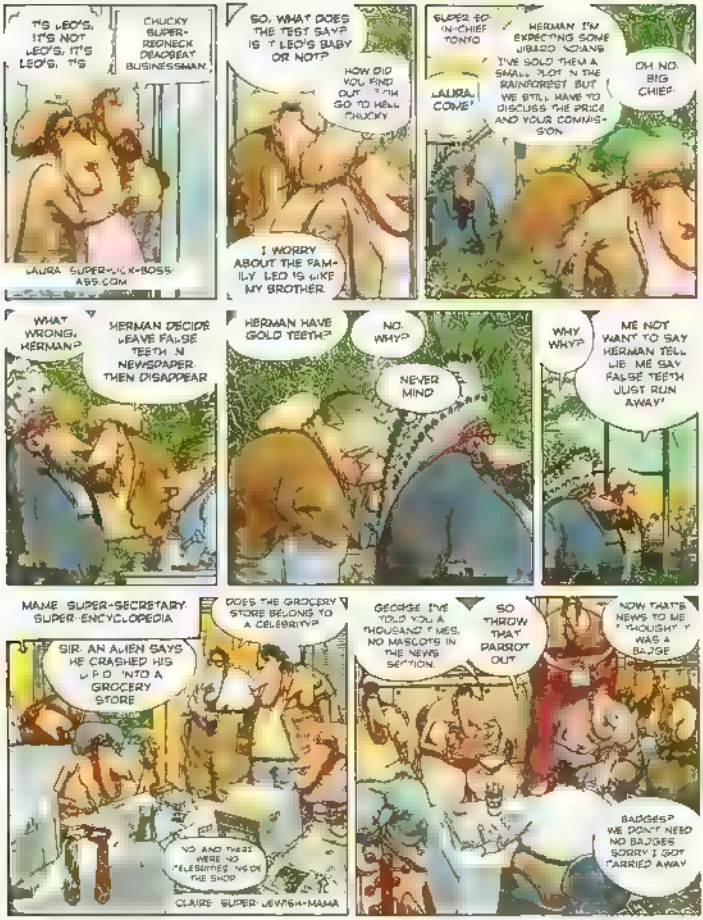
FINALLY. I WOULD BE ABLE TO TELL MY STORY TO SOMEONE WHO WOULD UNDERSTAND THE DRAMA OF MY PERSONAL CONDITION.
I'LL NEVER FORGET THE MOMENT WHEN I TOOK A BREATH AND WAS ABOUT TO START SPEAKING
GRF
I'LL NEVER FORGET THE ANGUISH THAT CAME OVER ME WHEN I REALIZED THAT I HAD FORGOTTEN I COULD NO LONGER COMMUNICATE WITH OTHER HUMANS
I'LL NEVER FORGET THE PITIFUL SQUEAK THAT CAME FROM MY THROAT WHEN I TRIED TO UTTER A WORD
GRF
GRF
I TRIED! I SWEAR I TRIED! I THOUGHT THAT SOMEHOW I'D BE ABLE TO COMMUNICATE THROUGH SIGN LANGUAGE BIT BY BIT I TOLD HER MY LIFE STORY. EXPLAINING THAT I TOO WAS HUMAN. SHE SEEMED SO INTERESTED IN ME
AND AS SHE LOOKED AT ME GENTLY AND STROKED ME, I THOUGHT I'D SUCCEEDED IN MAKING MYSELF UNDERSTOOD.
AND WHEN HER BODY TOUCHED MINE I FELT THAT MY EFFORTS HAD NOT BEEN IN VAIN
GROUF
12


HUMANS WERE NOT SO STUPID, AFTER ALL
THAT'S WHAT I WAS THINKING DURING THOSE MOMENTS
SHRIEK!!
TCHK!
THOSE WERE MY LAST THOUGHTS BEFORE DARKNESS ENGULFED ME
I SAID AT THE BEGINNING THAT ONCE I'D HAD MY OWN WORLD AND THAT IT HAD BEEN GOOD
WHEN THAT WOMAN FIRST CAME AMONG US, I ALSO SAID I BELIEVED MY WORLD WOULD BE SAVED
I LAUGH WHEN I THINK OF ALL THAT I LAUGH WHEN I REMEMBER THAT SHE HAD MADE ME THINK HUMANS WERE LESS STUPID THAN I HAD BELIEVED.


THE
I REALIZED MY MISTAKE WHEN REALITY HIT ME AND I'M CONSTANTLY REMINDED BECAUSE REALITY HITS ME OVER AND OVER
HUMANS WERE JUST AS STUPID AS EVER, AND THAT WOMAN WAS THE MOST STUPID OF ALL. SHE HADN'T COME TO MY WORLD TO SAVE IT
SHE'D COME TO SAVE ONLY THOSE SPECIES THAT SHE THOUGHT WERE ENDANGERED
POOR, STUPID WOMAN. IF I COULD HAVE SPOKEN TO HER I WOULD'VE EXPLAINED THAT MONSTERS ARE THE ONLY SPECIES THAT CAN NEVER BECOME EXTINCT
UNFORTUNATELY THERE AREN'T EVEN ANY LAKES HERE THAT I CAN ESCAPE TO
AGARTUS ERECTUS
KEEP OUT

THE HUMORUM ROUTINE ON THE LOCAL NEWS SECTION OF A TABLOID SEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

THE DAILY NEWS
HERMAN SUPER-MAN FOR ALL SEASONS
GEORGE SUPER-REPORTER SUPER PHOTOGRAPHER SUPER JEAN INVARIABLE SHOULDER
ASCENSOR
JOE SUPER DISORGANIZED INTERN
GOOD MORNING LEO
HMM MORNING
HELP!
HERMAN!!!
HMMM LET'S GET TO WORK
ALLY SUPER-FLAGEL. ST. EXTRA-MAL FUSIS WOMAN
FUCKIN' VERMIN!
THESE SPORTSMEN'S ARE ALWAYS TRYING TO PLAY BALL
ANN SUPER NYMPHOMANIA
IT'S A REAL PLEASURE TRYING TO WORK WITH YOU IN THE MORNING ALLY
OUCH!

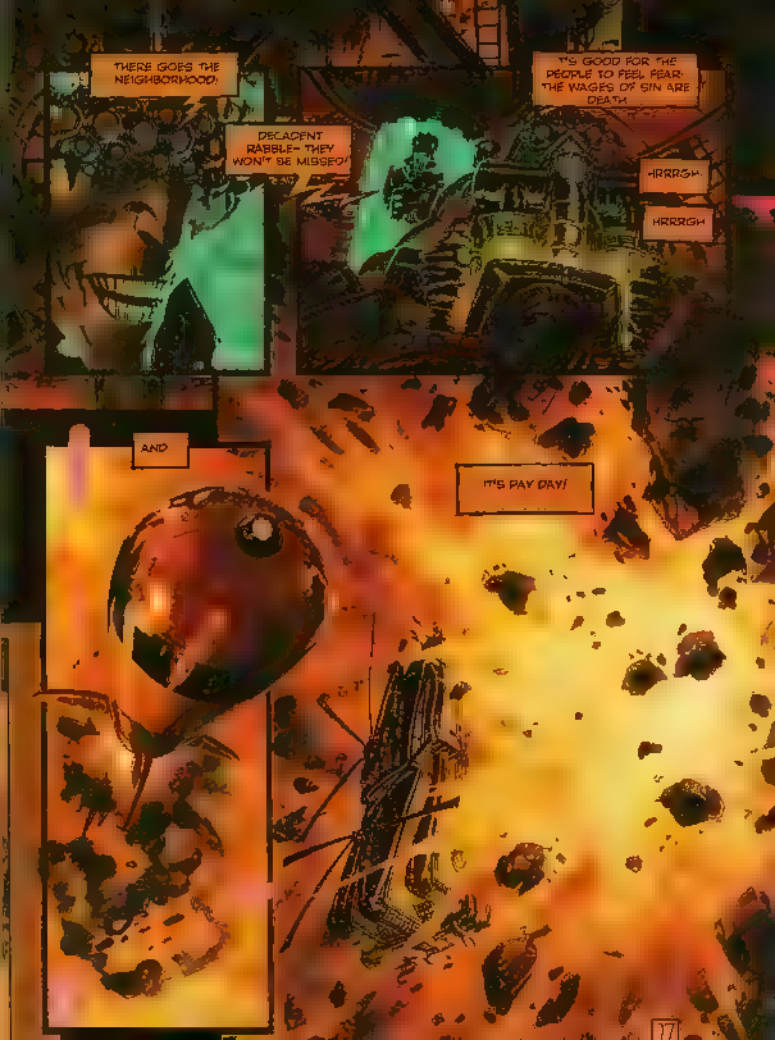

IT'S LEO'S, IT'S NOT LEO'S, IT'S LEO'S, IT'S
CHUCKY SUPER-REGNECK DRAGBEAT BUSINESSMAN
LAURA SUPER-JUK-BOSS-ASS.COM
SO, WHAT DOES THE TEST SAY? IS IT LEO'S BABY OR NOT?
HOW DID YOU FIND OUT? I'M GO TO HELL CHUCKY
I WORRY ABOUT THE FAMILY LEO IS LIKE MY BROTHER
SUPER-SO-N-CHIEF TONYO
HERMAN I'M EXPECTING SOME JIBARO NOANS
I'VE SOLD THEM A SMALL PLOT IN THE RAINFOREST BUT WE STILL HAVE TO DISCUSS THE PRICE AND YOUR COMMISSION
LAURA, COME!
OH NO, BIG CHIEF
WHAT WRONG, HERMAN?
HERMAN DECIDE LEAVE FALSE TEETH IN NEWSPAPER THEN DISAPPEAR
HERMAN HAVE GOLD TEETH?
NO. WHY?
NEVER MIND
WHY WHY?
ME NOT WANT TO SAY HERMAN TELL LIE ME SAY FALSE TEETH JUST RUN AWAY!
MAME SUPER-SECRETARY SUPER-ENCYCLOPEDIA
SIR, AN ALIEN SAYS HE CRASHED HIS U.F.O. INTO A GROCERY STORE
DOES THE GROCERY STORE BELONG TO A CELEBRITY?
NO, AND THEY WERE NO CELEBRITIES INSIDE THE SHOP
CLAIRE SUPER-JEWISH-MAMA
GEORGE I'VE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES, NO MARCOTS IN THE NEWS SECTION.
SO THROW THAT PARROT OUT
NOW THAT'S NEWS TO ME I THOUGHT IT WAS A BADGE
BADGES? WE DON'T NEED NO BADGES SORRY I GOT CARRIED AWAY

NEITHER A PARROT NOR A BADGE! SHOW A LITTLE RESPECT WILL YOU? THIS IS JOE!
I ALMOST PUT MY FOOT IN IT! I THOUGHT THAT WAS BIRD SHIT.
GET OUT!
ANN'S ASSIGNMENT: A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A SPORTSWRITER
GOOD. I'LL BE ABLE TO RETURN THESE TIES
BUT PLEASE FIND YOUR OTHER SHOE FIRST.
ALLY: YOU HELP HER
I'VE ALREADY THOUGHT OF THE HEADLINE "THE TRUTH IS OUT OF THE BALLPARK."
MAME. MAME! COME BACK. MAME!
GEORGE. I WANT A SHITLOAD OF PHOTOS OF THE DIRTY OLD MAN THAT STANDS BY THE TRAFFIC LIGHTS ON THE CORNER AND HANDS OUT CANDY BARS TO CHILDREN
GEE. CAN'T YOU SEND SOMEONE ELSE, BOSS?
I DON'T LIKE CANDY BARS
DO YOU HAVE A MOMENT, LEO? IT'S IMPORTANT
GET TO WORK, GOOF-OFFS!
COME IN, LAURA!
GIT GIT GIT!
BERT! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? YOU'RE A MESS!
DON'T ASK, MAME. BUT IT ONLY HURTS WHEN I LAUGH
SUPER-PINCUSHION BERT'S MAME'S HUBBY
I ALREADY SAID, NO MASCOTS! NOT EVEN A PORCUPINE!
NOW, BERT, JUST GO HOME AND CLEAN UP.
GET OUT'A HERE!!
LAURA: THE KID CAN'T POSSIBLY BE MINE. YOU NEVER SAW ME JERK NG OFF
BUT LEO, MARGIE'S TEST IS FOOLPROOF

AT THE END OF A HARD DAY'S LABOR THE ROUTINE OF HOME LIFE REPLACES THE ROUTINE OF WORK -- ROUTINE BEING THE KEYWORD

SO YOU'VE SEEN YOUR PLOT IN THE RAINFOREST
I'M REALLY NOT INTERESTED I DON'T CARE IF YOU HAVE TO PAY FOR THE GROCERY STORE
AND FOR A SMALL ADDITIONAL FEE I'LL THROW IN A HEAD FOR YOU TO SHRINK
SHRINK? WHO'S A SHRINK?
HEEELLLPP ME GEOOORGE!!!
DAMN YOU! SMART ANIMAL THOUGH ? SLOBBERED ALL OVER ME SO IT COULD SLIDE OUT OF MY HANDS
DON'T SAY ANYTHING BERT! I KNOW IT ONLY HURTS WHEN YOU LAUGH
YOU MUST MEET THE GUYS FROM THE SPORTS SECTION THEY'RE A SWELL BUNCH. LOOK AT ALL THE STUFF THEY GAVE ME
I'LL PEE IN THE PEPSI AGAIN AND IF IT TURNS BLUE IT'S YOURS
BUT I'M TELL NO YOU. I NEVER EVEN THOUGHT OF YOU WHEN I PEED
A MOST PRODUCTIVE DAY. THREE ROLLS OF FILM AND TWO MAJOR DISCOVERIES I HAVE MUSCLES WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE AND I LOVE HOMEMADE CANDY BARS
JOOOOS! COME HERE!
IN THE GARAGE
HORSE PISS! BAD COLD
NO STAND IN YOU CATCH
TONTO! MY HEAD'S STUCK IN THIS HOLE PLEASE HELP ME GET OUT KIMO SABY
SUCK YOU SUE FACE AND WIND SLEEP!
AHHAAY!! GEORGE WHERE ARE YOU?
HERMAN, TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK WE COULD GO INTO THE MACHETE BUSINESS TOGETHER
YEAH, BUBS AND WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M A HEADHUNTER WHERE WE ACTUALLY SELL HEADS FOR SHRINKING?
HA HA NO MORE YOGURT FOR, OR VEGETABLES FOR ME!
I'LL BECOME WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A PREDATOR

ONE MORE DAY OR ONE DAY LESS. DEPENDING ON HOW YOU LOOK AT IT. GOOD NIGHT AND SWEET DREAMS!


THERE GOES THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
DECADENT RABBLE- THEY WON'T BE MISSED!
IT'S GOOD FOR THE PEOPLE TO FEEL FEAR. THE WAGES OF SIN ARE DEATH.
HRRRGH
HRRRGH
AND
IT'S PAY DAY!

WYLER
WYLER
DIDN'T PREDICT THIS, DUFFY

GREAT MOTHER HEAR ME NOW
FEEL MY RAGE FEEL MY TORMENT
LET MY SCREAM
BECOME HIS SCREAM!
MY BLOOD BECOME HIS BLOOD!
MY PAIN BECOME HIS PAIN!

BBROOOMMM!!!

REMEMBER, THE HIGHER THE VOLTAGE THE MORE MONEY SHE MAKES BECAUSE ?!
VOLTS MAKE BUCKS!
THAT'S RIGHT! WILL SHE SCORE THE MAXIMUM TEN THOUSAND VOLTS WINNING TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS! PLUS A LUXURY CRATER SKATER HOLIDAY ON THE MOON! AND A QUICK AND PAINLESS DEATH FOR DUFFY?
ASK YOURSELF ARE YOU FEELING LUCKY WITCH ?
CREEK
CLIC CLIC CLIC CLIC CLIC CLIC CLIC CLIC
WE'LL FIND OUT THE ANSWER DIRECTLY AFTER THIS COMMERCIAL BREAK
DON'T GO AWAY!

WHAT'S HAPPENED?
OFFALLE'S DEAD. DUFFY'S FREE. SHE TOTALLED HIS SHIP AFTER HE SHOT UP HALF THE CITY WITH HEAVY ARTILLERY AND MISSILES
IT HIT THE BIG CHIEF AIR TRAIN.
THE EXPLOS ON TOOK OUT THE OTHER SHARK COPTERS, AIRSHIPS AND SURROUNDING BUILDINGS! TRIGGERED RIOTS AND PANIC IN THE STREETS. MAYBE CIVIL WAR.
WHAT?
WUMK
SECRET ROOM
SO IT'S COME AT LAST..
BUT SHE WAS DESIGNED TO MAKE SURE THIS NEVER HAPPENED
TO PROVIDE AN OPPOSITION MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN ANY OTHER TO FLUSH OUT CRIMINAL ELEMENTS SO WE COULD CONTROL OUR ENEMIES EFFICIENTLY..
I MUST SPEAK TO THE PEOPLE

CITIZENS OF NEW EDEN! THIS IS A SIGN: APOCALYPSE HAS BEGUN. THE DAY OF JUDGEMENT IS HERE!
WE ARE LIVING IN THE FINAL DAYS! YOU MUST REPENT NOW AND LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
NERO
FOR I HAVE HERE THE CYBERTERRORIST WHO BROUGHT THE LORD'S WRATH UPON US!
YES, I HAVE JUST LEARNED SHE USED HER DISGUSTING FEMALE POWERS TO TRY AND DESTROY US!
OH, MENSTRUATING WOMAN, THOUGH ART A FIEND FROM WHICH THE WHOLE OF NATURE MUST BE SCREENED!
SO LET'S SEE THAT SCORE. I TWO THOUSAND VOLTS? A SLOW DEATH! SORRY MISS CANDY YOU WIN JUST TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS
DON'T MIND IT'LL BE WORTH IT TO SEE THE HARLOT SUFFER!

"THAT'S VERY PUBLIC SPIRITED OF YOU ! NOW ARE YOU READY TO THROW THE SWITCH?"
YES, REVEREND THIS WILL MAKE MY DAY!
JUST TO REMIND YOU FOLKS EVEN THOUGH IT ONLY TAKES A FIVE SECOND JOLT OF ELECTRICITY TO KILL AT THIS VOLTAGE, THE PAIN FEELS AS IF IT'S TAKING TEN MINUTES !
AS THE GRAY RESISTED ALL THE BURNS DAMAGE TO INTERNAL ORGANS AND VIOLENT MUSCULAR CONTRACTION
REFLECT ON THAT SINNERS AS YOU PRAY FOR FORGIVENESS!

REVEREND GREY
WHAT?
YOU STAND BEFORE THE THRONE OF MY HEART IN THE TEMPLE OF MY SPIRIT
FOREVER DAMNED IN THE PIT OF MY SOUL!
BE WARNED WITCH. I HARM A SERVANT OF THE LORD AND YOU FACE THE FIRES OF ETERNAL DAMNATION
HEY. YOU ALREADY DID THAT ONE
REMEMBER?
KILL ME NOW! AND WE'LL ONLY COME BACK IN FUTURE LIVES AND DO THIS ALL OVER AGAIN!

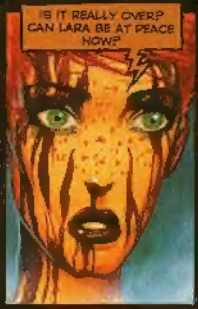
BUT WE'RE LIVING IN THE FINAL DAYS. AREN'T YOU?
YOU... YOU BURNT ME. YOU BASTARD
YOU FILTH!
YOU ARE DEF... ...NOT A MAN OF GOD!
COME ON GIRLS, LET'S TEACH RELIGION TO THIS PLEB.
DON'T MESS WITH A WITCH!

AAAAAAAARRRGH!!
THIS LEAVES ONLY YOU AND ME, INQUISITOR.
DUFFY .. LARA THAT'S ALL IN THE PAST PLEASE THINK ABOUT FORGIVENESS
LETTING THE LIGHT INTO YOUR LIFE
WHY DON'T LET SOME LIGHT INTO YOUR LIFE?
CRREEK!!
CLIC
CLIC
CLIC
CLIC
CLIC

CALL ON THE POWER OF THE SERPENT OF OLD!
THE DRAGON! THE DRAGON OF EDEN!
NO! NOT THAT!
KLIK!
KTiK!
TKIT!
KLIK!
KTiK!
GGLLiiiiNG!!

HHHHHHHHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRGHHH!!!

AND ALL OUR LIFE THROUGH SEX TO DEATH IS GODDESS FIRE AND DRAGON BREATH.


IS IT REALLY OVER? CAN LARA BE AT PEACE NOW?

SOON...

AND THEN... YOU WILL BE ABSORBED BY HER AND SHE BY YOU. HER DARK WILL BE YOUR DARK.

YOUR HONOR, HER HONOR. YOUR PEACE, HER PEACE.
LET IT BE.

YOU'RE LEAVING?
WE BOTH MUST. EDEN IS NO PLACE FOR DRAGON WOMEN.
BUT I WILL NEVER LEAVE YOU, DUFFY. I AM YOUR GUARDIAN SPIRIT.
...I AM THE CANDLE IN YOUR DARK. AND, WHENEVER YOU NEED ME, YOU WILL FIND ME...

IN THE PLACE OF SHADOWS
MILLS
LEDROIT
99
THE CONCEPT OF RIGHTS ON EARTH... IT WOULD ENABLE US TO BELIEVE THERE IS JUSTICE IN THE UNIVERSE. - C.J. CHERRYH

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illustration by ELI 5 STONE
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